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CHINA



MAIL

No. 37785

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1960.

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Comment
Of The
Day

All one body we?

ONE of the greatest stupidities and tragedies that the 20th century has not solved is that religious bigotry is more firmly entrenched in the world than ever even though more than 400 years have passed since Luther's wrangles with Pope Leo X. It is all the more tragic that this should be so because it is Christian love and forgiveness is unable to achieve a reconciliation in mankind what chance is there of solving the conflict of ideologies between East and West?

In America, one of the most serious and bitter issues in the Presidential election campaign is that one of the candidates is a Roman Catholic. All the old Puritan prejudices are being called up in an endeavour to smear him but it is useless condemning, as some have done, the "fanatic fringe" for the fanaticism with which Senator Kennedy is opposed. Suspicion and distrust is general in the Protestant Church and there is no point denying it.

IN Britain there are people who say the Queen, who is head of the Anglican Church, should stay away from the wedding of King Baudouin of Belgium because it will be held in a Roman Catholic church. There were others who said she should not visit the Pope because although Anglicans and Catholics repeat the same creed and often the same prayers, doctrinal differences separate the two by a barrier more impenetrable than the Iron Curtain. Yet many forget that the British monarchy still proudly retains the Pope-given title of Defender of the Faith.

If we wonder why Khrushchev behaves like a reincarnation of Hitler during Mr Macmillan's address to the United Nations, perhaps the answer is not hard to find. Because if divine love which fails equally on all fails to bring people together, what chance have communism and democracy, split by hate, fear and distrust, of achieving the miracle?

No Soviet dignitary
at China's national
day celebrations

Peking, Sept. 30. No leading member of the Soviet Government or Communist Party took part in the celebration today of the 11th anniversary of the founding of the Chinese People's Republic. It appeared from reports of the ceremonies issued by the New China News Agency.

The Chinese Premier, Chou En-lai, in a long speech at the celebration, saluted warmly the "distinguished guests" present, particularly Burma's Premier U Nu and Algerian Rebel "Provisional Government" Premier Ferhat Abbas, but only referred vaguely to "political, economic, military, cultural, scientific, (and) sports" dignitaries from the Soviet Union.

Observers considered this as indicating that no ranking Soviet official was present, and felt the situation contrasted strangely with the gist of Chou's speech, stressing the "indestructible" friendship linking his country and the USSR.—AFP.

Worst ever
floods in
W. England

Exeter, Sept. 30. The West of England was hit today by the most extensive floods in living memory.

Thousands of houses were inundated, whole villages cut off, a church washed away, main railway lines cut and valuable livestock lost as a result of heavy rainstorms.

The church was in the village of Exton. Made of cob and thatch, centuries old and one of the last in Britain, it collapsed after turrets had washed away the walls.

The river Exe overswept its estuary, engulfing practically all the villages within an eight-mile radius and late tonight still rising rivers threatened further flooding.—Reuters.

Disturbed

Cardiff, Sept. 30. The church in Wales, its conscience "disturbed" by developments in South Africa, has decided to sell Union Government stock worth £50,000. It was learned today.

The holding in question is five and a half per cent registered stock 1974-75, reliable sources told Reuters.—Reuters.

No trace
of Egyptian
airliner

Rome, Sept. 30. Ships and aircraft will resume at dawn tomorrow their search for the Egyptian Viscount airliner which vanished yesterday with its 17 passengers and six crew on a flight from Geneva to Rome.

Dozens of ships, Italian and French aircraft based on Corsica today searched the area between the island of Elba and the Italian mainland. They returned to their bases tonight without having found any trace of the missing plane.

"It seems the aircraft has vanished into thin air," a search official said.—Reuters.

Double-deckers
in Kowloon

As from today, the Kowloon Motor Bus Co. will put two double-decker buses on a one-month trial run between the Jordan-road Ferry and Tsun Wan.

If it is satisfactory, the service will become permanent.

Mobutu's round-table meeting suffers a setback

LUMUMBA REJECTS TALKS

*Will not join
in bid to end
Congo crisis*

Leopoldville, Sept. 30. The displaced Congolese Premier Patrice Lumumba announced today that he would not attend the round-table conference which had been proposed by President Joseph Kasavubu and army strong-man Colonel Joseph Mobutu. Mobutu suggested the conference of all Congolese leaders in order to settle the crisis.

KALONDJI'S
CONDITIONS

Support To back his statement, Mr Lumumba pointed to a number of people who were with him, saying that they were members of parliament who had attended the special parliamentary meeting.

"Members of parliament are continuing to give me their support in the present situation," he added.

Mr Lumumba, who was addressing a group of news reporters in his private residence, said he was asking the General Assembly of the United Nations to set up a special mediation committee for the Congo.

The United States, the Soviet Union and six members of the Asian-African bloc should be represented on this committee which should investigate "misuse of UN funds for the Congo."

Mr Lumumba said he could furnish proof that "certain disreputable officers" had given money to Congolese policemen to fight against him and against his Government.—AFP.

Depression

At 7 am today a tropical depression was estimated to be 650 miles south of Hongkong and moving west about 10 knots.

—AFP.

Give me Russian justice, Nina yells

London, Sept. 30. Russian-born Mrs Nina Marshall banged a table with her fist in a south-west London courtroom yesterday and shouted: "I want Russian justice and I demand to be tried by Russian law. I also want a good Russian counsel."

The outburst came after she had been found guilty of assault and battery on her husband Arthur, and had been remanded in custody for three weeks for reports. Two women police officers led her away.

Mr Norman King, prosecuting, said Mr Marshall met his wife

while serving in the Army in Germany, where she was a refugee.

He said that when Mrs Marshall,

who is slightly built carried

out the assault, she broke

down a door with a hammer

and had her husband on the

floor, raining blows on his

face with her fists.

It took two men to pull her off him. There had been numerous other assaults on the husband.

During the case Mrs Marshall

had to be restrained by police

women. She uttered remarks

at Mr King, including: "You

sleeky crawling creature."

—China Mail Special.

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Down
comes
Union
Jack

Nigeria, most populous country of the African continent, became an independent nation at midnight with the lowering of the Union Jack and the raising of the now Nigerian green and white flag.

The ceremony at the specially-built 64-foot high flagpole on Lagos racecourse was the climax of a spectacular military tattoo, attended by Princess Alexandra, representing the Queen.

Excited

In the gaily decorated streets of Lagos excited Nigerians celebrated in the humid, tropical heat, shouting and laughing as fireworks lit up the night sky.

At a later ceremony this morning Princess Alexandra will drive to the racecourse to formally hand over the documents of independence to the Federal Prime Minister, Alhaji Sir Abubakar Tafawa Balewa.

Before attending the celebrations at midnight, she was the guest of honour at a banquet at the Federal Palace Hotel which was the first major function to be held in a dependent Nigeria.

The new Nigerian state is the largest in terms of population on the African continent, yet its name did not appear on any map until 50 years ago.

Slaves

Until the middle of last century the area was known mainly as a major source of slaves and the people thought of themselves as Yorubas, Hausas, Ibois or any one of a vast number of peoples living there.

Independence, described by Dr Michael Okpara, Premier of the eastern region, as "handed to us on a platter of gold," was reached after six years of state-by-state development guided by Britain.

Agreement on the final details was reached at a constitutional conference in London this summer.—Reuters.

BANGKOK

Come dear friend, let me whisk you away on my magic carpet to the temple city of enchantment. She welcomes you with a softly murmured "Sawat de ka" (same as bonjour in French) as relished she lies by the mighty Chao Phraya. The many dimly lit temples bristle with incense, the cobbled courtyards skirting exotic temples where orange robed monks practice Buddhist teachings. Such fascination! And... I always had an eye for women! The winsome grace of her classical dancers—magnificent! That boxing (though I hate violence) enthralls you as a fierce sport where even death can stalk the loser. Enough said! Super-G Services with convenient departures and arrivals every Tue. Thurs. & Sunday.

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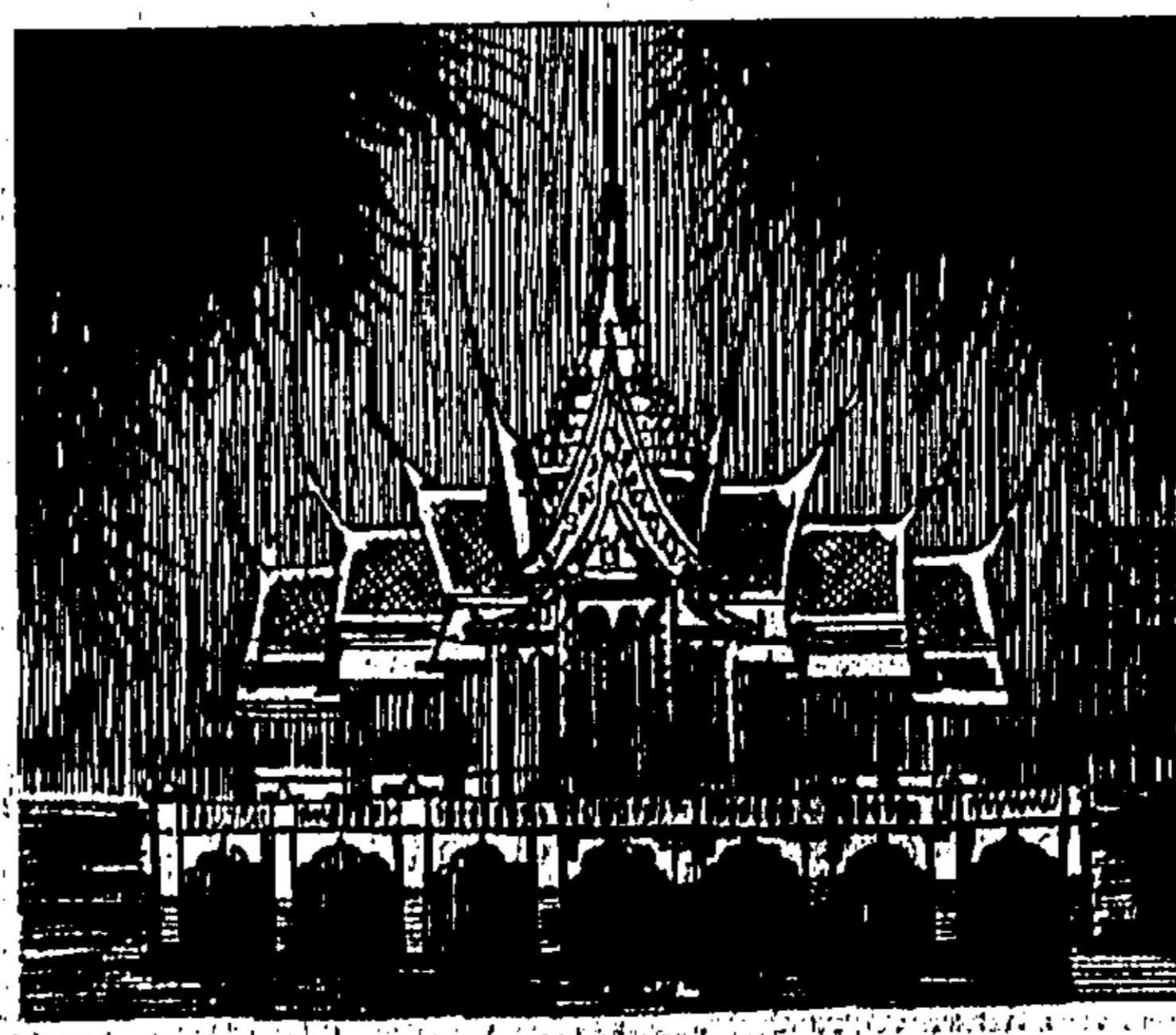
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12.00 noon "AAN BAAN" Indian FilmPRINCESS: 11.00 a.m. PARAMOUNT CARTOONS
12.30 p.m. Stewart Granger in "MOONFLEET" (Color)

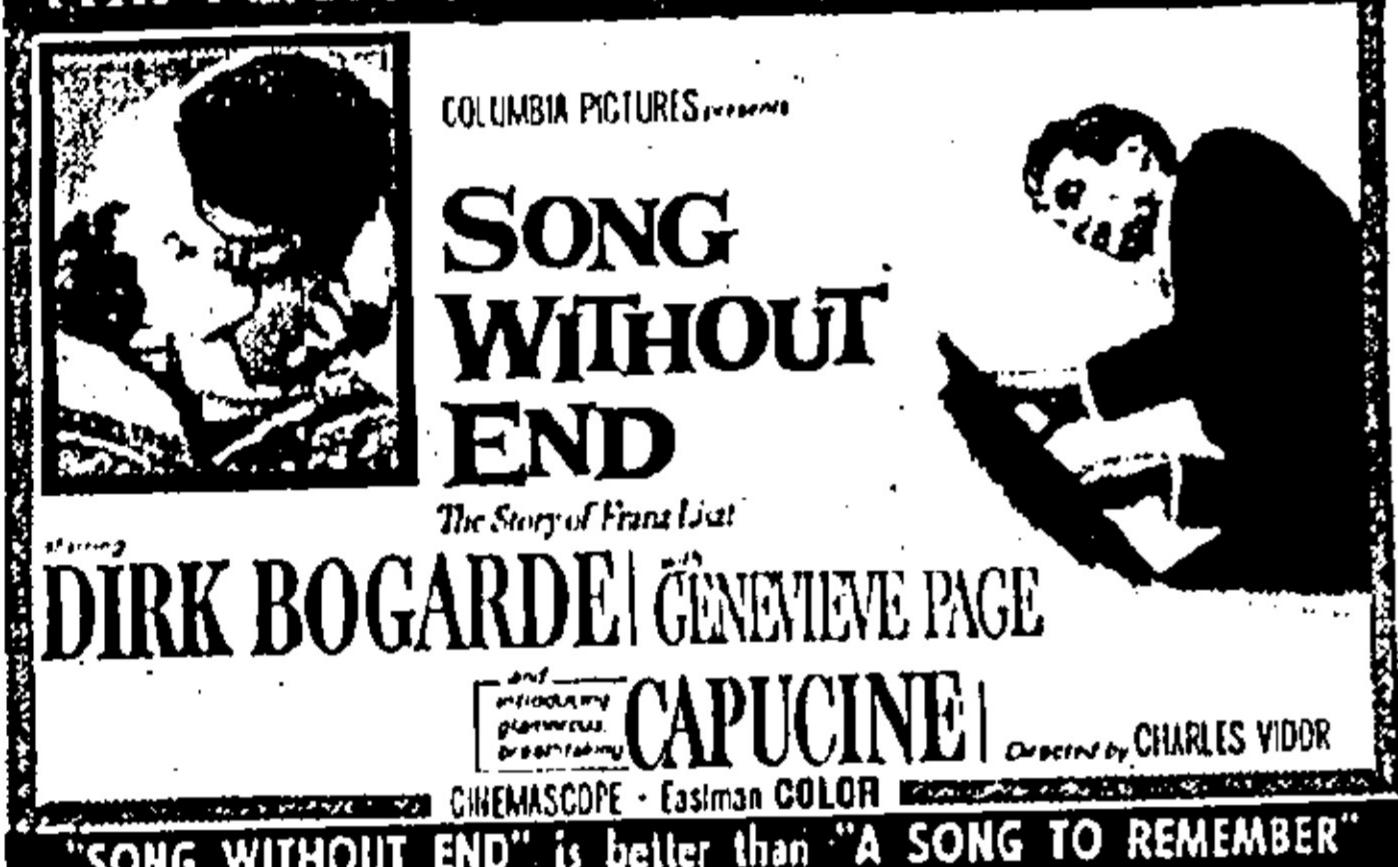
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The Story of Franz Liszt
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CAPUCINE COLUMBIA COLOR

SONG WITHOUT END is better than "A SONG TO REMEMBER"

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SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30

& 9.30 P.M.

Akira TAKARADA • Reiko DAN • Michiyo ARATAMA
Mitsuko KUSABUE in "THE STOLEN KISS"In TohoScope & Color
With Superimposed English & Chinese Sub-titlesTo-morrow At 11.00 a.m. M.G.M. COLOR CARTOONS
At 12.30 p.m. "D-DAY THE SIXTH OF JUNE"

Capitol

At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30

& 9.30 P.M.

Akira TAKARADA • Reiko DAN • Michiyo ARATAMA
Mitsuko KUSABUE in "THE STOLEN KISS"In TohoScope & Color
With Superimposed English & Chinese Sub-titlesTo-morrow At 11.00 a.m. M.G.M. COLOR CARTOONS
At 12.30 p.m. "D-DAY THE SIXTH OF JUNE"

FILMS

CURRENT & COMING
by ANTHONY FULLER

"SONG WITHOUT END" (Royal & State) is the film for which you have been waiting. I have seen it three times already, and am looking forward to attending a performance as a member of the audience to see for myself what the audience reaction is.

For one such as I, a lover not only of the romantic period, but one who plays just well enough to appreciate the pianoforte pyrotechnics of Liszt, this film is a natural. But even for those who do not play, and even for those melancholy souls in whom no music dwells, this is still a lovely film, which unveils the heartaches of long ago.

Myself when young met people who had, when young themselves, known Liszt. But by the time, they knew him, the strange contradictions which form the subject of this film had long died. For Liszt was a contradiction, if one looks at him through formal eyes or orthodox peepholes; but the artist, one born with that undying flame, in matter how weak, will understand that these strange contradictions do exist, and that in the world of the spirit where the soul stands exposed to the infinite, these contradictions are resolved. In the last analysis, man is answerable to God, not to the professional religious.

So "Song Without End" tells the story of a man born with a remarkable talent, whose private life was a succession of unduly love affairs, and whose public life was a prolonged round of applause.

The script writers have taken certain licence, but only that they telescope a love affair of some twenty years into a shorter period, and there achieves a picture more artistically satisfying than the true story of two decades.

My last visit to the film was with Magaloff, and we went just to listen to the piano played by Boile, who stands in as it were, not just for Bogarde, but for Liszt. Of course, search the world, and you could not find a Liszt, which does not mean you won't find another great pianist, but merely what I say, another Liszt.

Bogarde is quite a good pianist himself, and probably because of this, puts up the finest performance to date as a screen virtuoso. All I can say is, I think they must put him forward for an Academy Award for his performance.

Capucine is about to begin stardom for her performance as the Russian princess for whom Liszt fell, again rather heavily.

Then Genevieve Page enters as the discarded mistress of the Countess Marie D'Agoult, with a very moving performance. And the whole is enlivened with the interpolation of such characters as Wagner, George Sand, and Chopin.

Older readers will recall "A Song to Remember" which made stars of Merle Oberon and Cornel Wilde. This film, because of first, Dirk Bogarde, and second, the advanced methods of photography and sound recording, is greater.

Rich in colour, rich in music, lavishly staged, authentic in atmosphere, it is one of the show pieces of this decade.

Lastly, the management of the Royal and State have gone to immense trouble in testing the acoustics of the multiple sound track system used in the film. The result is life-like reproduction.

I recommend "Song without End" without any mental reservations whatever; it is a cinematic masterpiece.

★ ★ ★

"TALL STORY" (Hoover & Gala) is a comedy drama of States' humour, based upon an American co-educational

school, which has a conflict as having the usual delightful small part roles which stand out so excellently: e.g. Like the "Is this the Bibes in the Woods?" episode in "The League of Gentlemen."

Merry and frothy tale, snappy characterisation, and a good forthright direction.

★ ★ ★

"LET'S MAKE LOVE," (Roxy & Majestic) is a snappy slick production which returns Marilyn Monroe to the screen, clad in black tights, taking on the aspect of a serpent trying to negotiate a greasy pole.

She plays for a laugh with this line at the expense of a recent furore in American literature, "My name is Lontu." From then on the film's own on its own.

In spite of the expert slickness of the production, the plot is the same old plot, male wants mate, and if he is prepared to do almost anything to get her.

★ ★ ★

"THE STOLEN KISS," (Capitol) is a TohoScope and colour film, starring Akira Takarada, Reiko Dan, and Mitsuko Kusabue.

The romance opens with a car crash which brings Akira, a boxer, to the aid of Miss Reiko Dan, who is a student in this film.

He brings her to, by the unorthodox method of filling his mouth with water and squirting it into her face.

From then on, anything goes in this lighted comp.

Ho's a bit of a square ring Don Juan, but Miss Reiko Dan sees that all opposition is knocked out before he himself battles for the World Championship and is almost knocked out, recovering and winning, much encouraged from the ringside by Miss Reiko.

But the fight has been too much for him, and he passes out and is brought round by Miss Reiko... guess how.

So there you have it: a good ordinary Japanese box office number.

the edges; Marilyn and Yves enjoying themselves; an expert supporting cast, the result sprayed with Colour De Luxe, and Jerry Wald bringing home a winner.

★ ★ ★

"TANK COMMANDOS" (Broadway) is a World War II melodrama set out on the Italian front. The main episode concerns how a U.S. Army demolition squad blow up a vital Nuzi held bridge.

None of the players is known, and most of the realistic scenes are from the film files of the War archives, yet for all its modest cast, this film has a realism of its own, and an exceedingly exciting build up.

The picture divides its time between the battle-scarred town and the shell-pitted front, and the convincing detail gives a sound realism to the whole.

Robert Barron gives a sound performance as Lieutenant Blaine, the eager leader of the demolition squad, while Maggie Lawrence fosters a slight, yet welcome come-on romance, Jean, the U.S. nurse girl friend.

On the other hand, viewers might feel inclined to give the honours to Donato Fureta, the youngster who takes over the role of Dino, the twelve year old orphan, who guides the demolition squad through the sowers to their objective.

The story is compelling, the team competent, while the direction is resourceful, leading to a punchy final.

★ ★ ★

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Lee Astor

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ASTOR: At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 p.m.

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OF GENTLEMEN

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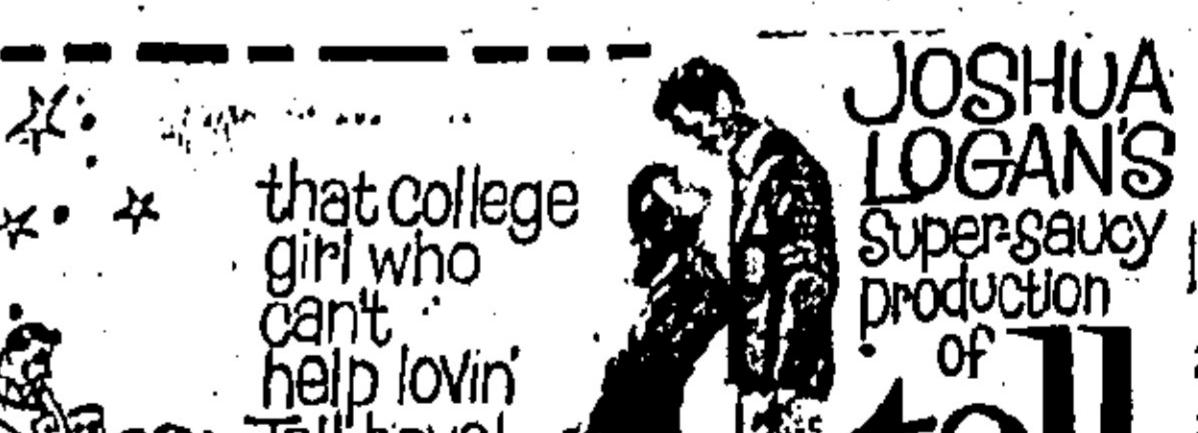
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Hoover 11.00 a.m. Stan Laurel — Oliver Hardy in
"THE DANCING MASTERS"
12.30 p.m. Rossano Brazzi — Joan Fontaine in
"A CERTAIN SMILE"



Magaloff and Mr S. T. Wu at the State Theatre.

Castro warns Americans

WILL EXECUTE SPIES CAUGHT IN CUBA

Havana, Sept. 30. Cuban Premier Fidel Castro warned today that he will execute any "American spies or saboteurs" caught in Cuba.

Bodies still trapped in wreckage

Dijon, Sept. 30. Firemen and police worked throughout the night trying to extricate dead and injured from the wreckage of a British tourist bus which crashed into a stationary lorry loading tree trunks near here yesterday.

Eight people are known to have died in the crash. The survivor, Miss Diana Glaserfield, German-born Briton who lives in London told reporters there were 33 passengers, himself and the driver in the bus, making a total of 35. He said seven were killed instantly and one died in hospital.—Reuters Special.

Proudly presents for the 1ST TIME in Hong Kong America's Sensational Ballerina JANET GREY

Maria Callas' husband says he has no objection

Sirmione, Italy, Sept. 30. Giovanni Battista Meneghini, the estranged husband of operatic queen Maria Callas, said today he would not object if Miss Callas wanted to obtain a divorce and marry Greek millionaire shipowner Aristotle Onassis.

"I will probably be the last to learn when and if she decides to get married again," he told United Press International. "But in any case I would not raise any objection if she wants a divorce."

DENIAL

"Being an American citizen, Maria could obtain a divorce in the United States and marry Onassis, and she wants to do that," Meneghini said.

Meneghini also denied rumour that he allegedly discovered "a new Callas" in the shapely, beautiful soprano Silvana Tumicelli.

"She has a nice voice and I would certainly not refuse to give her some good advice and support, but I am not trying to build up a sort of counter-attack against my wife," he said.—UPI.

NIGHTLY AT 11.00 P.M.
Dine & Dance to music by FRANCO TROMBETTA and his Italian Combo featuring Lovely Vocalist MERLE HARRIS

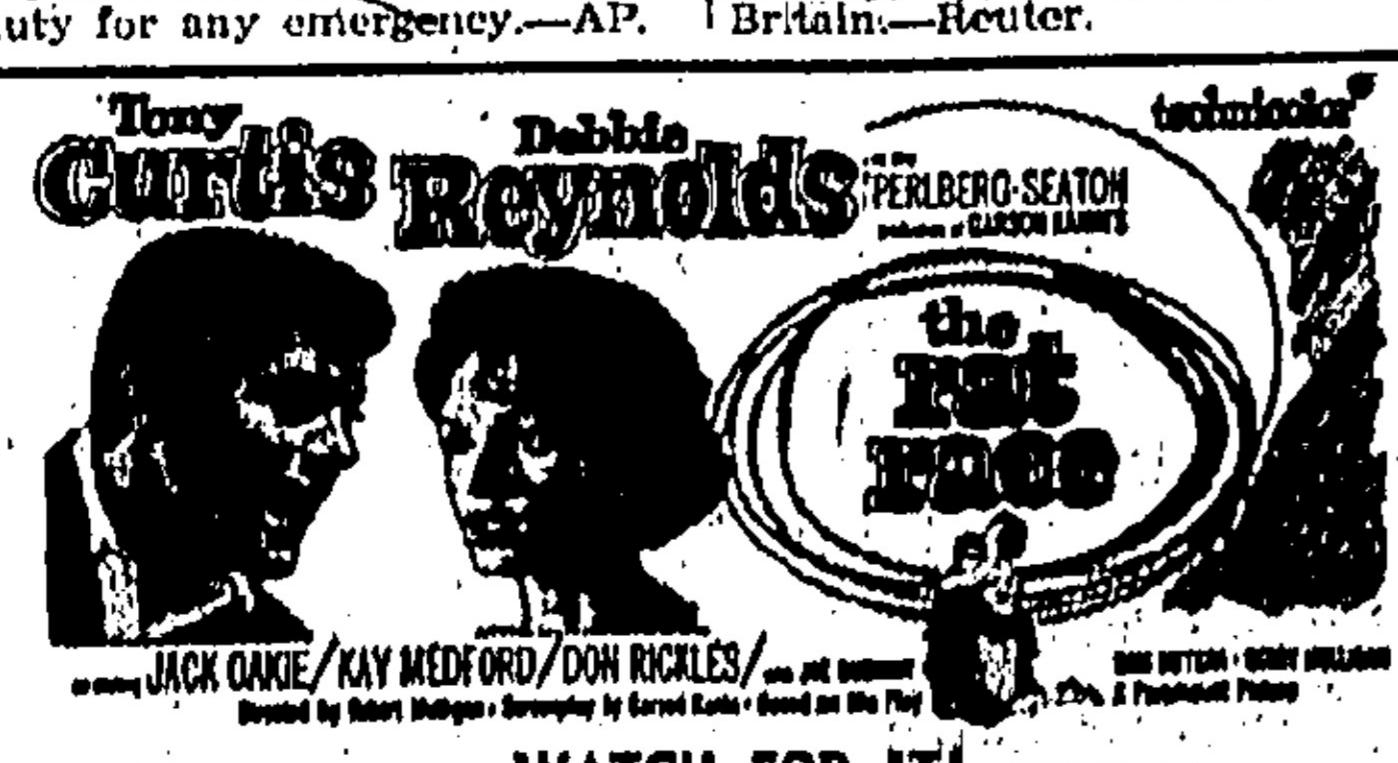
ORIENTAL

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The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn

THE MOST EXCITING ADVENTURES A BOY EVER HAD!

Morning Show Tomorrow at 12.30
"BATTLE STRIP"



IKE TO CONFER WITH MENZIES, MACMILLAN

Denver, Sept. 30. President Eisenhower will meet Mr Harold Macmillan and the Australian Premier Mr R. G. Menzies in Washington on Sunday, the White House said today.

The three were accused by the press secretary Mr James Hagerty told correspondents.

Mr Hagerty said Mr Eisenhower wanted to have a discussion with Mr Menzies whom he has met twice before, and it was decided this could be combined with another talk with Mr Macmillan.

It was understood that the general disarmament situation and other broad issues would be discussed but that the recent anti-U.S. tirades of Premier Nikita Khrushchev of Russia and Fidel Castro of Cuba were not the reason for the meeting.

The conference was viewed as a continuation of talks among the Western allies to arrive at a common strategy on within the United Nations.—AP.

Cyprus army leaders appointed

Nicosia, Sept. 30. Two senior officers of the Greek and Turkish army respectively, both Cyprus born, today were officially appointed to command the army of the Cyprus Republic.

The Government announced that the Cyprus Army will be commanded by Major General Menelcos Pantelidis, the second in command will be Colonel Husseinet Tanyar of Turkish Army, who was formerly military attaché at the Turkish Embassy in London.

The Cyprus Army has not been formed yet. Under agreements settling up Cyprus as an independent Republic the army will consist of 2,000 men, 1,200 Greek Cypriots and 800 Turkish Cypriots. Recruitment is expected to commence before the end of the year.—Reuters.

Operation 'Sword Thrust' closes

London, Sept. 30. The ten-day Nato sea and air exercise "Sword Thrust" ended tonight—having demonstrated that "the key to security in the ballistic age is movement."

The words were those of Rear Admiral John McCain of the U.S. Nato Command Information Bureau.

He said aircraft carriers were the most versatile base systems devised by man" and the west had a complete monopoly.

Taking part in the exercise were 140 warships, over 400 aircraft and over 42,000 personnel from six countries—the United States, Canada, France, Norway, the Netherlands and Britain.—Reuters.

Jews mark holy day

Jerusalem, Sept. 30. For 24 hours, work ceased all over Israel from sunset today as Jews the world over said prayers of "Yom Kippur" (Day of Atonement)—the holiest day of the year.

A divine service ushering in the solemn day of fast and contemplation was held this morning at Jerusalem's Mount Zion, reputed site of King David's tomb.

Even Police vehicles were barred from most streets so as not to offend the religiously orthodox.

Police skeleton forces was on duty for any emergency.—AP.

BB is out of danger, takes first food

Nice, Sept. 30. A pale and world-weary Brigitte Bardot sat up in bed today to nibble a lamb cutlet and an artichoke—her first food since she attempted suicide on her 26th birthday two days ago.

"The news is good," Dr Jacques Namin told more than 100 reporters waiting at the door of his fashionable nerve clinic. "She is out of danger. She is talking and smiling. I presume she will see her parents tonight. As for her husband, the question hasn't yet arisen."

ROUMLOUS

The tempestuous star, who was found drugged, with her wrists slashed in the garden of a friend's villa near the Italian frontier, is still being kept isolated in a darkened room. So far only her doctor and nurses have seen her.

There have been repeated rumours that her husband, actor Jacques Charrier, was on his way here.

It is possible that Brigitte's doctors have advised her not to see him for the time being. She is suffering from acute nervous depression.—AP.

EPIDEMIC THREATS TO CONGO

Genoa, Sept. 30. Outbreaks of bubonic plague, smallpox, sleeping sickness and malaria are increasing in the Congo, the World Health Organization said here today.

Dr J. Mackenzie Pollock, senior world health officer in the Congo, has informed the organization that "at present the public health services of the country are not in a position to combat any epidemic."

Four separate outbreaks of smallpox were reported in the course of one week recently.

Dr Mackenzie Pollock said:

"A recent outbreak of bubonic plague in the Bununu area was being investigated. Some deaths had already occurred."

EMERGENCY ACTION

Reports of an increasing number of malaria cases were being received and if preventive measures were not started again soon, an increase in the incidence of sleeping sickness could also be expected.

The World Health Organization said that emergency action was being taken to avert a breakdown of the Congo's health services.

The immediate target was to recruit 100 medical and highly skilled technical staff as quickly as possible and it was hoped that another 300 to 400 medical and technical personnel would be recruited before the end of the year.—Reuters.

CALM RETURNS TO KATANGA

Elisabethville, Sept. 30. Calm seems to have returned in the north of Katanga province, an Interior Ministry spokesman told a news conference today.

He said negotiations, begun in the important mining centre of Manono between the Baluba tribesmen and United Nations, the directors of the mine, were progressing satisfactorily and gave hope that work could recommence next week.

The spokesman said tribal bands which were concentrated around Pwelo, near the North Rhodesia frontier, seemed to have withdrawn toward the north.—AFP.

East Germany hits at break in trade

Berlin, Sept. 30. The official East German news agency ADN today attacked the federal republic's renunciation of the interzonal trade agreement or an "unjustified rupture of commerce."

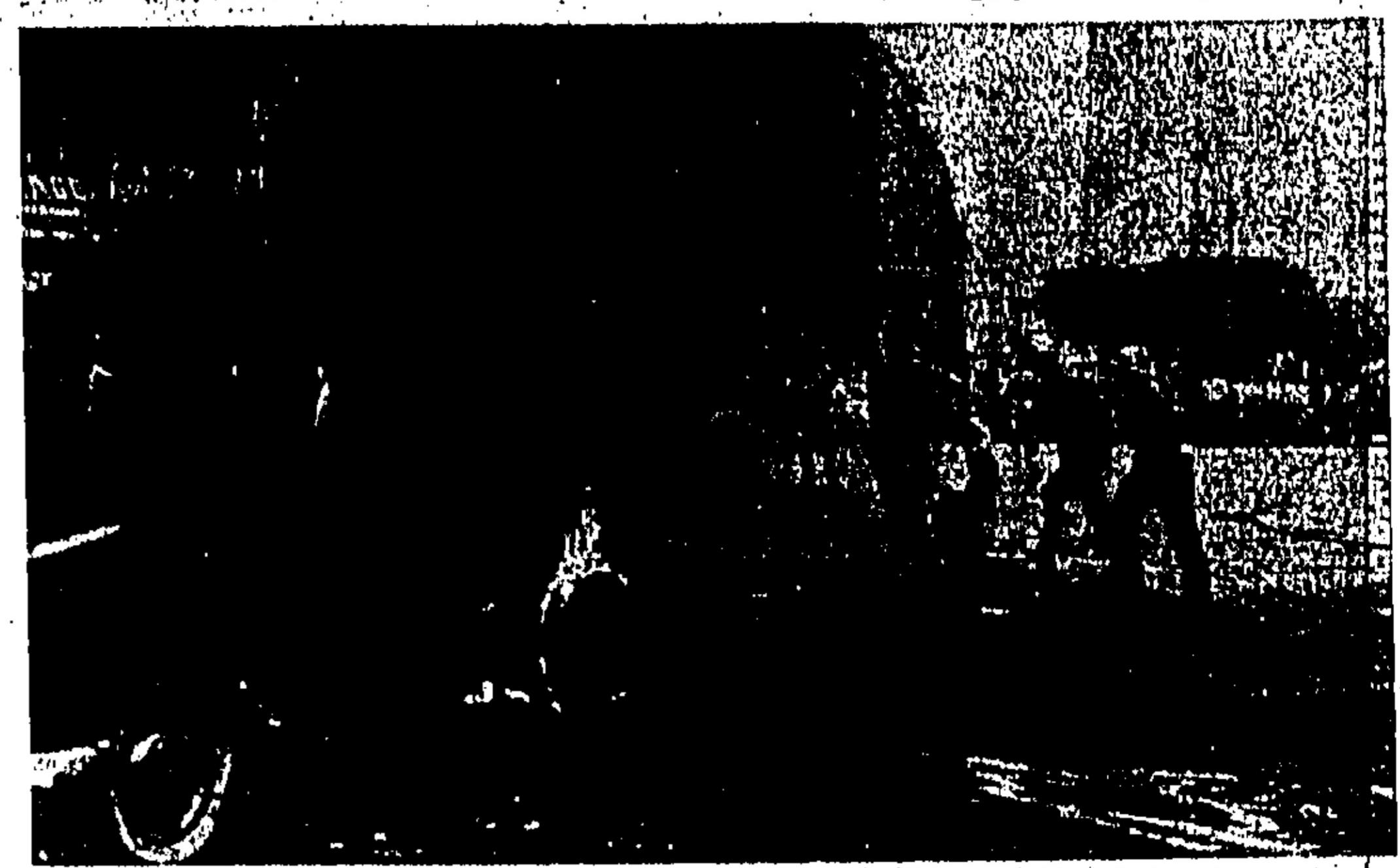
ADN in a first commentary on the event said that trade between the two states had been normal, except for "several attempts by Bonn to obstruct it."

The Bonn government had announced earlier today the annulment of the trade agreement as of December 31, in retaliation against East German pressure on Berlin.

The ADN said trade between the two Germanies had no connection with "measures taken by the German Democratic Republic for the protection of Berlin" against the revolutionaries.

The West German government was seeking to widen the gulf dividing Germany, ADN said.—AFP.

Terror on the way home



Office crowds on their way home along the Rue Moure, Algiers, jostled past the car parked on the corner of the Rue St Peray without giving it a second glance. But the car had been parked by terrorists; and a 105 mm artillery shell landed 4 ft exploded, hurling lumps of metal 400 yards along the street, throwing one wing up on to a 3rd floor balcony. Eleven people were injured, two of them seriously; but police think the terrorists were foiled in their main objective. They believe the bomb was meant to shatter a nearby cafe—but the driver couldn't find a near enough spot to park. Picture shows the wrecked car.—Express Photo.

Ancient car passes the UK test

London, Sept. 30. A 1909 Renault car has passed Britain's new road-worthiness tests with flying colours.

Its owner, Frederick Bateman took it to a station here to undergo the Ministry of Transport test for vehicles over ten years old.

The inspector mechanic reported: "It is the oldest car I have worked on and it is 100 per cent fit."

Bateman said that last year he drove the 51-year-old car to Edinburgh and back, 800 miles without trouble.—China Mail Special.

Lady Mountbatten memorial fund

New Delhi, Sept. 30. A committee led by Mr Nehru the Indian Prime Minister, today launched a public appeal for the Edwina Mountbatten Memorial Fund, in memory of the wife of Britain's last viceroy of India.

The fund, which will be permanent, will be used for child welfare, the advancement of nursing, and the Saint John's Ambulance Brigade.

The committee's appeal said that Countess Mountbatten, who died in February, was "one who not only identified herself with our sorrow, but whose friendship and goodwill were extended to one people throughout her life."—Reuters.

Somerset Maugham is off again

Nice, Sept. 30. Somerset Maugham, who lives at Saint Jean Cap Ferrat on the French Riviera, will leave tomorrow for a two-and-a-half month visit to London, it was reported today.

The 86-year-old British author is reported to have recovered substantially from the over-exertion he suffered as a result of trips to Japan, Austria and West Germany.—China Mail Special.

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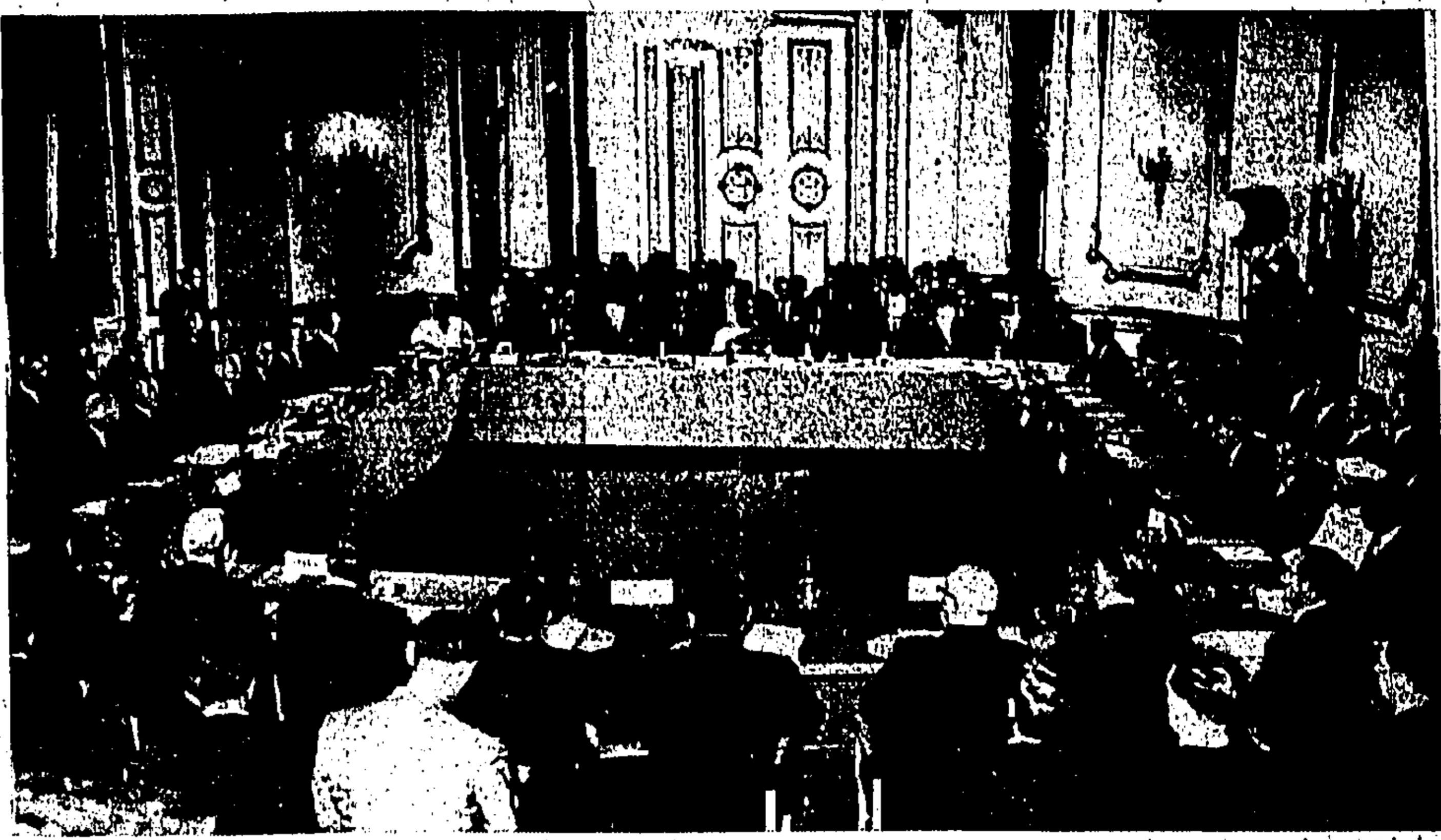
LEFT: Twisting her veil into place 26-year-old Mrs David Latimer Griffiths, who until about five minutes before had been Miss Anna Stevenson, former personal secretary to Prince Philip. She and her husband, executive with an industrial firm, are to have a six-week honeymoon, a fortnight in England, than on to Rome. She resigned from Buckingham Palace a few months ago after five years' service.

★ ★ ★

RIGHT: Opening session of the meeting of the Commonwealth Economic Consultative Council at ministerial level currently taking place in Lancaster House, London.

★ ★ ★

BELOW: Sir David Eccles, Minister of Education, recently met the first Commonwealth students to arrive in this country under the Commonwealth Bursary scheme at a reception in London.



★ ★ ★

BELOW: Just one year after his release from Tura Jail, Cairo, James Swinburn, one of the two Britons imprisoned by Nasser after Suez, on spying charges, the other day welcomed pupils to the preparatory school he has bought, near Maidstone, Kent. Swinburn, an M.A. and a lecturer at Cairo University until the British staff were sacked, when he became business manager of the Arab News Agency, dreamed of starting a school of his own all the years he was in prison. Now he is fulfilling his dream. The school, Hill Place, has 72 boys, 20 of them boarders, with fees of £68 5s for the boarders and £26 5s for the day boys. There is a staff of four masters, a mistress, and a matron. Mrs Swinburn, also a teacher before her marriage, will also help. Picture shows Headmaster Swinburn meeting his pupils.



ABOVE: The Band of the Coldstream Guards who are undertaking a coast-to-coast tour of the United States and Canada. The main party left recently. The balance of the Coldstream Guards band, pictured prior to their departure from London Airport. Drum Major Gordon Carter, of Liverpool, is seen—bottom, right.



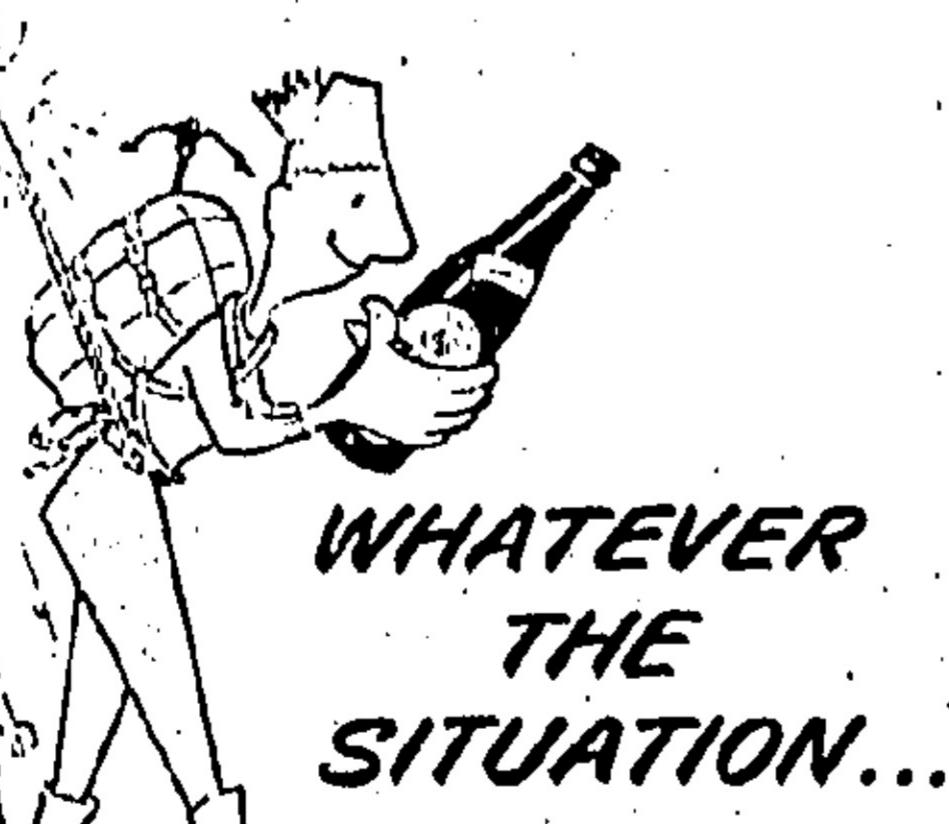
PICTURES BY THE LONDON EXPRESS

★ ★ ★

ABOVE: Hurrying eagerly through Westminster, fingers tearing at an envelope, Mr Gaitskell's concentration and haste surprise even a woman passing by. But inside the envelope was no secret message, no report from the current Trades Union Conference in the Isle of Man, a conference that could be crucial for his (and the Labour Party's) political future. Inside in fact were — the prints of his snapshots taken during his recent holiday in Yugoslavia. And Mr Gaitskell has all the impulsive reaction of the amateur photographer, full of eagerness to see which ones come out best — and which ones come out.



RIGHT: Rumours that the development of the USAF's air-ground Skybolt missile, which is due to be acquired by the RAF, is falling behind its timetable, and that the Americans may even cancel the programme, are leading to increasing pressure on the Government by the aircraft industry to cancel the agreement to buy Skybolt, and to build an all-British equivalent instead. For as the government's defence plans exist at present, the British deterrent will depend absolutely on Skybolt being ready in 1965. But as he arrived in London the other night, US Air Force Secretary Dudley C. Sharp claimed that after five years in the job he is now immune to rumours. Specifically with regard to Skybolt he said: "I can assure you the rumour has no foundation." Picture shows: Sharp (control) at London Airport with British Air Minister George Ward (right) and Major-General Ernest Moore, commander of the US 3rd Air Force.



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The Week's Programmes

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A SURREALIST COMEDY WITH A DIFFERENCE

Thursday, 8.30 p.m.
A surrealist comedy-with-a-difference by James Saunders who has evidently heard a great deal of nonsense in his time and expresses his feelings about it here.

A half-hour satire on the school of Ionesco and Beckett, set in a stately home that falls down steadily throughout the action. Dr Carboy, master of Barnstable, is less interested in his patients than in a plague of moles on the front lawn. An occasional visitor to the Carboy domain is the Rev. Wandsworth Teeter who indulges in Beckett-type homilies and is drawn into a pseudo-positivist argument about the non-existence of chimneys. The last and least member of the household, however, (Sandra the maid) in the face of her ignorant audience is in no doubt that the chimneys exist and complains occasionally about them falling down. For admirers or critics of modern writing, this should make good listening.

A king speaks

Young King Hussein succeeded to the throne of Jordan when he was sixteen. One of the greatest influences in his life was his grandfather, King Abdullah. The assassination of the old king on the steps of the mosque in Jerusalem is one of the incidents in Hussein's precarious life as a member of Jordan's royal family which he describes in a lively interview with John Freeman of the BBC. He talks, too, about his present everyday life as a ruler, his relations with his people, and his ambitions for his country and the Arab world.

The knight of the burning pestle

Monday, 8.30 pm—A play by Shakespeare's contemporary, Francis Beaumont, who died in 1616. "The Knight of the Burning Pestle" was disliked by its first audiences who failed to appreciate Beaumont's dig at contemporary sentimental drama and the dramatic tastes of the less cultured classes of his day. But later audiences liked the satire, and the pageantry and humour it contains have ensured its place in the repertory since then. Produced by Raimond Raikes, with Francis de Wolfe, Vivienne Chatterton, and Nigel Stock.

Bach recital

Wednesday, 8.30 pm—A Bach recital by one of the Colony's best known young pianists Wong Kuk Ying from Radio Hong Kong's Concert Hall.

The Battle Against Diphtheria

Monday, 7.45 pm—The dangers of this disease and what can be done to avert them—described by the acting Director of Medical and Health Services in Hong Kong, Dr P. H. Teng. A subject of burning interest to every mother.

Today

10.30 am ACTING WITH IRVING AND ELLEN TERRY.
10.45 SATURDAY SYMPHONY — Grosse Fuge, Op. 133 (Beethoven) — The Philharmonic Orchestra cond. by Otto Klemperer; Symphony No. 4 in E Minor, Op. 98 (Brahms) — The Philharmonic Orch. cond. by Otto Klemperer; March "Haffner" in D Major (Mozart) — The Royal Philharmonic Orchestra cond. by Sir Thomas Beecham, Bart. C.H.
11.45 pm THE BERYL CORONET — A Sherlock Holmes story by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.

TODAY TO FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7

RADIO AUSTRALIA.

- 6.10 INTERLUDE.
6.15 SERVICE FROM ST MICHAEL, CORNHILL — Preacher: The Rev. Norman Motley (Rector).
7.00 BOOKSHOP — "The Mountebanks Tale", by Michael Redgrave, "Nobody Knows What The Stork Will Bring", by Charles Criswell. Reviewed by Barbara Lawrence.
7.15 STRICTLY INSTRUMENTAL PEOPLE ARE FUNNY.
7.30 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY.
8.15 MY WORD.
8.45 THE SUNDAY CONCERT — Symphony No. 4 in D Minor, Op. 120 (Schumann) — Israel Philharmonic Orch. cond. by Paul Kleitzki; Concerto in A Minor, Op. 34 for Piano and Orch. (Schumann) — Sviatoslav Richter (Piano) — Sinfonie-Orchester der Nationalen Philharmonie Warschau dir. by Witold Rowicki; Passacaglia für grosses Orch. Op. 1 (Stefan George) — with Orch. dir. by Robert Craft.

- 9.15 WEATHER REPORT.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
10.15 EZRA POUND.
10.45 RECITAL BY KIRSTEN FLAGSTAD.

- 10.55 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.
11.15 THE EPILOGUE — Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity from the Chapel of King's College, Cambridge.
ORGAN INTERLUDE.

- 11.30 SONATA FOR VIOLIN AND PIANO IN A MAJOR — Op. 162 (Schubert) — Joseph Fuchs (Violin) with Artur Balsam at the Piano; Impromptus No. 2 in E Flat Major, Op. 90, No. 2 (Schubert) — Arthur Schnabel (Piano).

- 11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
11.58 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.

- 12.00 MIDNIGHT TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN — God Save the Queen.

- 11.15 SONATA — A weekly programme in which the 32 piano sonatas of Beethoven will be played: Sonata No. 9 in E Major, Op. 14 No. 1; Sonata No. 10 in G Major, Op. 14 No. 2 — Walter Giesecking (Lieder) — Suzanne Dango (Sopr.) Lieder — Suzanne Dango (Sopr.) with Guido Agosti at the piano.

- 11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
11.58 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.

- 12.00 MIDNIGHT TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN — God Save the Queen.

Tuesday

7.00 am TIME SIGNAL, BRIGHT AND EARLY.

- 7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 BRIGHT AND EARLY (cont'd).

- 7.45 WEATHER REPORT.

- 7.47 BRIGHT AND EARLY (cont'd).

- 7.55 WEATHER REPORT.

- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.

- 8.15 PROGRAMME PARADE.

- 8.20 DIARY FOR TODAY, TUESDAY'S TUNES.

- 9.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.

- 9.52 HOME TILL TEN — with Michael Bulmer.

- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL (repeat).

- 10.15 LES PAUL AND MARY FORD.

- 10.35 THE WORLD AROUND US.

- 10.45 Y O U R RADIO CONCERT HALL.

- 11.30 NOVEL INTO FILM.

- 11.45 MORNING RECITAL.

- 12.15 pm MID-DAY PRAYERS — By The Rev. R. C. Symington.

- 12.30 aperitif.

- 1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.

- 1.15 WEATHER REPORT.

- 1.15 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.

- 12.00 MIDNIGHT TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN — God Save the Queen.

Monday

7.00 am TIME SIGNAL, MORNING PRELUDE.

- 7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.

- 7.20 MORNING PRELUDE (cont'd).

- 7.45 WEATHER REPORT.

- 7.47 MORNING PRELUDE (cont'd).

- 7.55 WEATHER REPORT.

- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.

- 8.15 PROGRAMME PARADE.

- 8.20 DIARY FOR TODAY, MONDAY'S MELODIES.

- 9.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.

- 9.32 HOME TILL TEN — with Michael Hall.

- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL (repeat).

- 10.15 THE SWINGING ACES.

- 10.30 THE WORLD AROUND US.

- 11.45 EMMERS.

- 11.45 CARMEN CAVALLARO AT THE PIANO.

- 12.00 Noon TED HEATH AND HIS MUSIC.

- 12.30 pm MUSIC FROM THE BALLET — William Tell-Ballet Music (Rossini) — The London Philharmonic Orch. cond. by Jean Martinon; Souvenir Ballet Suite, Op. 28 (Barber) — The Philharmonia Orch. cond. by Elmer Kurtz.

- 1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.

- 1.15 WEATHER REPORT.

- 1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.

- 1.30 RAY'S A LAUGH (repeat).

- 2.00 BBC BANDSTAND.

- 2.30 PIANO RECITAL.

- 3.00 TIME SIGNAL, WE LIVE AND LEARN.

- 3.30 MODERN TRENDS.

- 4.00 LADY IN A FOG.

- 4.30 THE YOUNG IDEA.

- 5.00 HOMEWARD BOUND — Music for tired workers.

- 6.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.

- 6.10 INTERLUDE.

- 6.15 TWILIGHT HOUR.

- 6.45 THE ARCHERS.

- 7.00 FILM FOCUS.

- 7.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.

- 7.45 THE BATTLE AGAINST DIPHTHERIA — Dr The Hon. P. H. Teng, Acting Director of Medical and Health Services, talks about the Anti-Diphtheria Campaign in Hongkong.

- 7.50 INTERLUDE.

- 7.55 WEATHER REPORT.

- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY.

- 8.15 TODAY.

- 8.30 WORLD THEATRE — "The Knight of the Burning Pestle" by Francis Beaumont, with Francis De Wolfe, Vivienne Chatterton and Nigel Stock. Music arranged and composed by Elizabeth Poston. The Ambrosian Singers. The Welbeck Orch. Production by Raymond Haile.

- INTERLUDE.

- 9.30 WEATHER REPORT.

- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.

- 10.15 TWO SLEEPY PEOPLE — presented by Lynn Morris.

- 10.30 WEATHER REPORT.

- 11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.



THE BEST IN RADIOS

Page 1

WORLD.

- 2.30 ARTISTRY IN RHYTHM.

- 3.00 TIME SIGNAL, WE LIVE AND LEARN.

- 3.30 BBC CONCERT HALL — The BBC Symphony Orch. cond. by Nicolai Marin.

- 4.30 THE YOUNG IDEA.

- 5.00 TIME SIGNAL, HOMEWARD BOUND.

- 6.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.

- 6.10 INTERLUDE.

- 6.15 LA DEMI-HEURE FRANCAISE.

- 6.45 THE ARCHERS.

- 7.00 LUCKY DIP.

- 7.50 WEATHER REPORT.

- 8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY.

- 8.15 TODAY.

- 8.30 MUSIC MAGAZINE — Compiled and introduced by Aileen Dekker.

- 9.00 MOTORING MAGAZINE — Compiled and introduced by Timothy Birch.

- 9.30 RECITAL OF WOLF LIEDERS — Eberhard Waechter (Piano).

- 9.50 WEATHER REPORT.

- 10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.

- 10.15 STRING ALONG WITH BILL.

- 10.30 WEATHER REPORT.

- 11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.

- 11.15 CHORALE — "Miserere Des Jésuites" (Marc-Antoine Charpentier) — Martha Angelini (1st Sop.), Andrea Espedie (2nd Sop.), Jeannine Collard (1st Contr.), Solange Michel (2nd Contr.), Jean Giraudon (Tenor), Louis Noguera (Bass) with Chorale des Jeunes Musiciens de France. Orchestre de L'Association des Concerts Pasdeloup dir. by Louis Martini Organ: Henriche Hoger; Concerto for Oboe and Orch. (Chiaroscuro) — Odoardo Alessandro Scariatti cond. by Franco Caracciolo.

- 11.30 WEATHER REPORT.

- 11.35 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.

- 12.00 MIDNIGHT TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN — God Save the Queen.

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MAHLER: Kindertotenlieder and Lieder eines Fahrenden Gesellen. Kirsten Flagstad with the Vienna Philharmonic Orchestra conducted by Boult.

SCHUMANN: Symphony No. 1 "Spring", and Symphony No. 4. The London Symphony Orchestra conducted by Krips.

VAUGHAN WILLIAMS: Symphony No. 8 and Partita for Double String Orchestra. The London Philharmonic Orchestra conducted by Boult.

MOZART: Symphony No. 41 "Jupiter", and Symphony No. 31 "Haffner". The Israel Philharmonic Orchestra conducted by Krips.

BACH: Toccata and Fugue in D Minor, Fantasia and Fugue in G Minor, Prelude and Fugue in E Minor and Passacaglia and Fugue in C Minor. Karl Richter at

(Commercial cont'd.)

12.15 THE LATE SHOW — with Bob Wallace.
12.45 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAYED FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
12.50 SOFTLY WITH STRINGS.
12.55 MIDNIGHT WEATHER REPORT.
—Close Down.

Monday

7.30 am LET'S FACE IT — an early morning programme of music.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG, WEATHER REPORT & AIRLINE SCHEDULES FOR THE DAY.
8.15 LET'S FACE IT—Cont.
8.30 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE — a request programme for the ladies presented by John Gunstone.
10.45 BROWNING AROUND.
10.55 LIGHTS, LEADS & LISTEN.
11.00 LUIS ALBERTO DEL PARANÉ—with Orchestra.
11.15 DIGITS — MALEY'S HONEY TONE PIANO.
11.30 MUSIC FROM THE SHOWS — a selection of music and songs from London & New York.
12.00 Noon LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—John Gunstone is your host in a programme that includes music reminders and information of interest about current happenings in Hongkong. At 12.15 pm Hongkong Stock Exchange Noon Closing Rates.
12.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
12.30 BUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—Cont.
12.45 COMPOSER OF THE DAY—Dvorak Piano Concerto In G Major Opus 31. Rudolf Frimky Piano with George Szell & The Cleveland Orchestra.
12.55 approx. INTERLUDE.
12.55 pm FOR THE LADIES—presented by Moyra Townsend.
12.55 KEYBOARD — BRIDLEY—Tea Time Music by Artists Of The Piano Accordion & Organ.
12.55 WEATHER REPORT.
12.55 CHILDREN'S CORNER—fun for the youngsters with Auntie Moyna.
12.55 CLASSICAL CONCERT — Haydn String Quartet In G Major. Curtis String Quartet.
12.55 MUSIC FROM beneath SKIES.
12.55 HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE CLOSING RATES.
12.55 approx. COMBO TIME.
12.55 REPEAT OF SATURDAY'S PROGRAMME—"Around The Corner" Bertie With Slim Pickens & Shirley Zilch.
12.55 WHEN WE WERE YOUNG—

Tuesday

7.00 am LET'S FACE IT — an early morning programme of music.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG, WEATHER REPORT & AIRLINE SCHEDULES FOR THE DAY.
8.15 LET'S FACE IT—Cont.
8.30 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE — a request programme for the ladies presented by John Gunstone.
10.45 MUSIC FROM THE BALLET.
10.50 THE FOUR LADS, THE FIVE KEYS & THE SIX FAT DUTCHMEN.
11.00 DROP ME OFF UP TOWN—music from the Harlem District Of New York.
11.30 REPEAT OF "TO YOU, ALOHA" — Sunday evening's programme.
12.00 Noon LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—Nick Demuth is your host in a programme that includes music reminders and information of interest about current happenings in Hongkong. At 12.15 pm Hongkong Stock Exchange Noon Closing Rates.
12.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
12.30 BUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—Cont.
12.45 COMPOSER OF THE DAY—Ernest Bloch: Israel Symphonies. Franz Lisztmaier Conducting The State Opera Orch. & Soloists Of Academic Choir.
12.55 approx. INTERLUDE.

3.00 FOR THE LADIES—presented by Moyra Townsend.
4.00 STRINGS FOR TEA TIME.
4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
4.30 CHILDREN'S CORNER — fun for the youngsters with Auntie Moyna.
5.00 THAT LATIN BEAT—South American music by well known orchestras and groups.
5.30 TOM CORLEY SINGS OPERETTA FAVOURITES.
5.45 THE HOT CLUB OF AMERICA—With Jody Carver & Johnny Cucci.
6.00 HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE CLOSING RATES.
6.05 approx. BIG BAND BASH.
6.30 POPULAR CLASSICS—Conducted By Jean Fournier.
7.00 MARCH WITH THE BANDS.
7.15 MARITINI TIME—presented by Pennell & Co., Ltd.
7.30 THE HI FI CLUB—presented by Nick Kendall.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 TAKE FORTY-FIVE — With Bob Williams.
9.00 RICHARD HAYMAN & HIS ORCHESTRA.
9.15 RADIO REPORT—a review of events and people in Hongkong produced by John Wallace.
9.30 FRANK O'CONNOR READS HIS STORY "THE DRUNK-AKU".
9.50 approx. VOICES OF THE SHAMROCK.
10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
10.15 GUS BIVONA & HIS BAND.
10.30 CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERT — Chopin's Sonata No. 3 in B Minor Opus 58 Played By Alexander Uninsky, Piano.
11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
11.15 MUSIC TILL MIDNIGHT. RE-PORT—Close Down.

Thursday

7.00 am LET'S FACE IT — an early morning programme of music.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG, WEATHER REPORT & AIRLINE SCHEDULES FOR THE DAY.
8.15 LET'S FACE IT—Cont.
9.00 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE — a request programme for the ladies presented by John Gunstone.
10.00 MOMENTS TO REMEMBER—With The Norman Luboff Choir & Mantovani's Orchestra.
10.30 ARGENTINA—An Impression In Music.
11.00 ON THE SERIOUS SIDE.
11.30 SALUTE THE SMOOTH BANDS.
12.00 Noon LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—Nick Demuth is your host in a programme that includes music reminders and information of interest about current happenings in Hongkong. At 12.15 pm Hongkong Stock Exchange Noon Closing Rates.
12.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
12.30 BUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—Cont.
12.45 COMPOSER OF THE DAY—Bach: English Suites No. 2 & 3 For Harpsichord Played by Iscide Ahlgren.
12.55 approx. INTERLUDE.
12.55 pm FOR THE LADIES—presented by Moyra Townsend.
12.55 ONE HUNDRED VIOLINS.
12.55 WEATHER REPORT.
12.55 CHILDREN'S CORNER—fun for the youngsters with Auntie Moyna.
12.55 TANGO TIME.
12.55 AL JOLSON—A Souvenir.
12.55 CLASSICAL CONCERT—including Villa-Lobos String Quartet No. 6; Hollywood String Quartet.
12.55 HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE CLOSING RATES.
12.55 approx. VERA LYNN SINGS
12.55 Jonah Jones Plays.
12.55 ALL STRINGS AND FANCY FREE.
12.55 ALICE RIBEIRO Soprano—Gives A Recital Of Brazilian Songs.
12.55 MARTINI TIME—presented by Pennell & Co., Ltd.
12.55 THE HI FI CLUB—by Nick Kendall.
12.55 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
12.55 OPERA HIGHLIGHTS FROM "WERTHER" — by Massenet starring Suzanne Juoyol, Charles Richard, Camille Requetti & Roger Bourdin.
12.55 MIDNIGHT WEATHER REPORT—Close Down.

Wednesday

7.00 am RISE AND SHINE—With Kendall, The Tired Tiger.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG, WEATHER REPORT & AIRLINE SCHEDULES FOR THE DAY.
8.15 RISE AND SHINE—Cont.
9.00 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE — a request programme for the ladies presented by John Gunstone.
10.00 MUSIC FROM THE STEPPES.
10.30 HIBBLEE, HARRISON & HOLLOWAY.
11.00 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS — all time hits from your film favourites.
11.30 HIGHLIGHTS — From The World's Most Popular Operas.
12.00 Noon LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—Nick Demuth is your host in a programme that includes music reminders and information of interest about current happenings in Hongkong.
12.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
12.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—Cont.
12.45 BANK HOLIDAY CONCERT.
12.55 pm FOR THE LADIES—presented by Moyra Townsend.
12.55 TEA DANCE.
12.55 WEATHER REPORT.
12.55 CHILDREN'S CORNER—fun for the youngsters with Auntie Moyna.
12.55 ARTISTS OF DISTINCTION—half an hour with the world's greatest concert and opera stars.
12.55 JACKIE GLEASON'S ORCHESTRA.
12.55 THE MEETING OF THE CHINESE AND AUTUMN FESTIVAL—a talk by Mr T. P. Kwong.
12.55 approx. ON WINGS OF SONG.
12.55 JOIN JOHN GUNSTONE AT THE JAZZ BAND BALL—a programme of Dixieland Jazz.
12.55 YOURS FOR THE ASKING—Listeners serious music request programme.
12.55 THE HI FI CLUB—presented by Nick Kendall.
12.55 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
12.55 CARTER BROWN MYSTERY THEATRE 'A BULLET FOR MY BABY.'

BBC Overseas Shortwave Programmes

(On 25.750 Mc/s. 11.65m; and 21.550 Mc/s. 13.92m)

SATURDAY, OCT. 1

8.00 pm THE NEWS, Commentary.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
8.45 FROM THE PROMENADE CONCERTS.
9.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES.
10.00 THE NEWS, News About Britain, The World Today.
10.30 THE M.P. AND HIS WORK.
10.45 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL

SUNDAY, OCT. 2

8.00 THE NEWS.
8.05 COMMENTARY.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
9.00 THE FRAUDULENT ARCH-DEACON.
9.15 THE HAPPY WANDERER.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.05 NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
10.15 THE ONLOOKER.
10.30 INTERNATIONAL PRESS CONFERENCE.
10.45 HALLET MUSIC—On gramophone records.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL

MONDAY, OCT. 3

8.00 THE NEWS.
8.05 COMMENTARY.
8.15 REVIEW OF THE SPORTING PRESS.
8.30 COMMONWEALTH OF SONG.

TUESDAY, OCT. 4

8.00 THE NEWS.
8.05 COMMENTARY.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 ULSTER MAGAZINE.
9.00 GREAT WORDS OF THE BIBLE.
9.15 PORTRAIT OF A COMPOSER—Beethoven (on records).
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.05 NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
10.15 THE WORLD TODAY.
10.30 LETTER FROM AMERICA—By Alastair Cooke.
10.45 COMPOSER OF THE WEEK

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 5

8.00 THE NEWS.
8.05 COMMENTARY.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.31 MELODY HOUR.
9.00 THE FIRST OF MANY.
9.15 SHORTWAVE LISTENERS' CORNER.
9.30 MY WORD.

Chorus & Orchestra Of Theatre National De L'Opera Comique Da Paris. Conducted By George Sebastian.
BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
11.15 MUSIC TILL MIDNIGHT.
12.00 Midnight. WEATHER REPORT—Close Down.

Friday

7.00 am LET'S FACE IT — an early morning programme of music.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG, WEATHER REPORT & AIRLINE SCHEDULES FOR THE DAY.
8.15 LET'S FACE IT—Cont.
9.00 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE — a request programme for the ladies presented by John Gunstone.
10.00 PERCY FAITH—Plays Negro Spirituals.
10.30 THE SONGS OF LERNER & LOEWE.

11.00 MUSIC FOR THE MILLIONS.
11.30 MUSIC AROUND THE WORLD—accompany us on a fantasy journey in music and song.

12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—Nick Demuth is your host in a programme that includes music reminders and information of interest about current happenings in Hongkong. At 12.15 pm Hongkong Stock Exchange Noon Closing Rates.

12.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
12.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—Cont.
2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY—Hindemith: Symphony, Mathis The Painter. Berlin Philharmonic Orch. Conducted By The Composer.

2.45 approx. INTERLUDE.
3.00 FOR THE LADIES—presented by Moyra Townsend.
4.00 CAVALCADE OF STRINGS.
4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER—fun for the youngsters with Auntie Moyna.

5.00 PETE RUGULO & HIS BAND.
5.15 THE DARLING OF PARIS.
5.30 THE SPEED OF LIGHT.
5.45 PERRY COMO SINGS.
6.00 HONGKONG STOCK EXCHANGE CLOSING RATES.
6.04 approx. POPULAR CLASSICS—conducted by Willem Van Otterloo.

6.30 BATTLE OF THE BANDS—In One Corner Johnny Hodges Group Seconded By Bob Williams And In The Other Charlie Parker's Group Seconded By Nick Demuth.

7.00 "SLOW FIRE"—A Drama previously broadcast in Radio Novels on Saturday, Sept 13th.

7.30 THE HI FI CLUB—by Nick Kendall.

8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.

8.15 PIANO PLAYTIME.
8.30 "ON THE BURMA ROAD"—The 8th in the series of tales by Col. F. T. Harrington, I.M.S.

8.45 approx. IT'S SO PEACEFUL IN THE COUNTRY—some light music in a rural mood.

9.00 TIME OUT WITH FRANCES—some popular new records introduced by Frances Da Silva.

9.15 RADIO REPORT—a review of events and people in Hongkong produced by John Wallace.

9.30 ERIC-A-BRAC—presented by Mary Horn!

10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.

10.15 ONCE UPON A TURN TABLE—presented by John Wallace.

11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.

11.15 LATE NIGHT SYMPHONY CONCERT—including Haydn Symphony No. 104 "The London" George Szell & Cleveland Orchestra; "Hansel & Gretel" Fantasy By Humperdinck; Hans Swarowsky & Vienna Philharmonica Sym. Orch.

12.00 MIDNIGHT WEATHER REPORT—Close Down.

THURSDAY, OCT. 6

8.00 THE NEWS.
8.05 COMMENTARY.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 WELSH MAGAZINE.

9.00 THE MUSICIAN SPEAKS.
9.15 MARCHING AND WALTZING.
10.00 THE NEWS.
10.05 NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
10.15 THE WORLD TODAY.

10.30 NEW IDEAS.

10.45 FOR THE VERY YOUNG—A programme for children under five.

11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL

FRIDAY, OCT. 7

8.00 THE NEWS.
8.05 COMMENTARY.

8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.

8.30 MUSIC FOR DANCING.

9.00 WORKING WITH PEOPLE.

9.30 MERCHANT NAVY PROGRAMME.

10.00 THE NEWS.

10.05 NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.

10.15 THE WORLD TODAY.

10.30 LANDMARKS OF ECONOMIC THOUGHT.

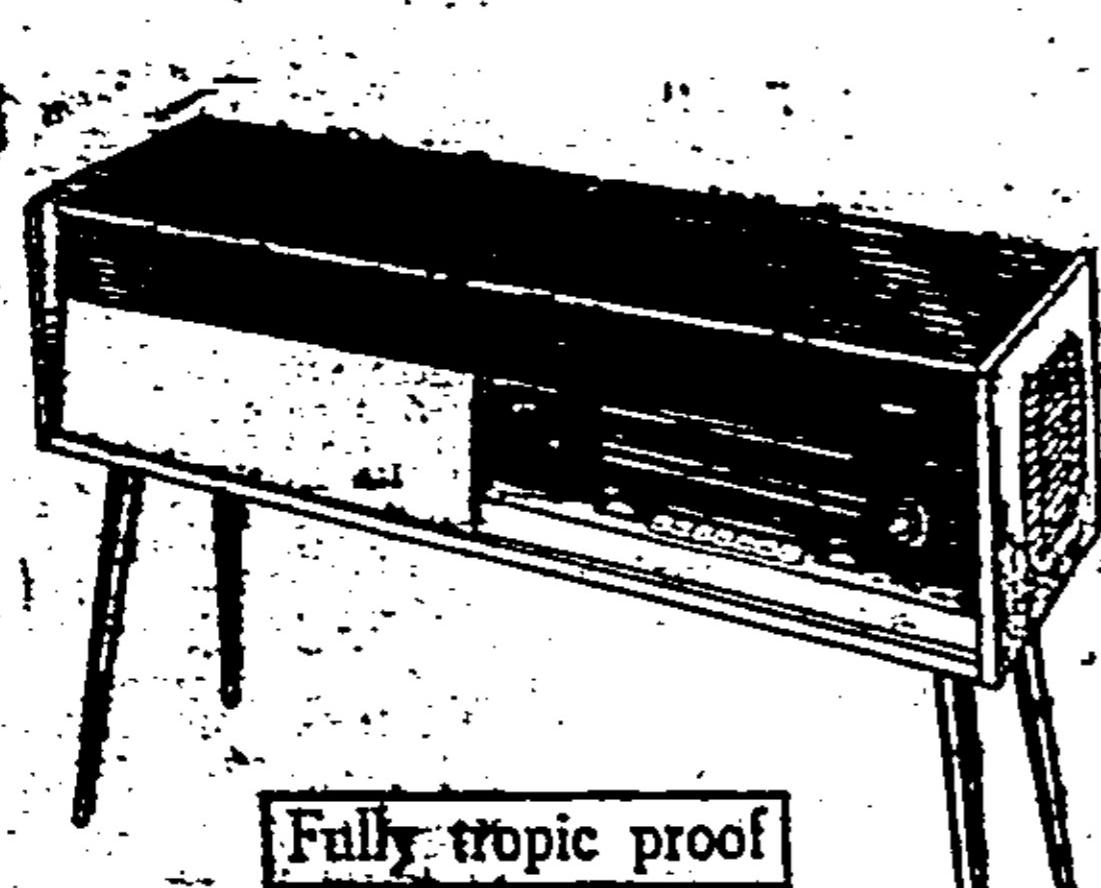
10.45 COMPOSER OF THE WEEK

Beethoven (on records).

11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL

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Radio HK (cont'd)

Wednesday

7.00 AM RISING NOTES.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 RISING NOTES (cont'd).
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
7.55 RISING NOTES (cont'd).
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
8.15 PEOPLE A R E FUNNY (repeat).
10.45 COOL AND QUIET.
10.55 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.
11.15 EDWARDIAN RECOLLECTIONS—Rita Cust-Farrell and Lawrence Gilliam.
11.30 MUSIC FOR SWEETHEARTS.
11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
11.59 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
12.00 Midnight. TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN—God Save the Queen.

Friday

7.00 AM TIME SIGNAL, MORNING MELODY.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MORNING MELODY (cont'd).
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
7.55 MORNING MELODY (cont'd).
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.15 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.20 DIARY FOR TODAY, FRIDAY'S FAVOURITES.
8.30 AT THE OPERA — "Aida" (Verdi).
8.40 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.
8.50 HOMES TILL TEN — With Barbara Lawrence.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL (repeat).
10.15 BENNY PAYNE PLAYS AND SINGS.
10.30 THE WORLD AROUND US.
11.00 NETHERLANDS CHAMBER MUSIC.
11.30 SHOW BUSINESS — "Girl Crazy" (Gershwin), starring: Mary Martin.
12.00 Noon. C O N C E R T O — Fra Diavolo — Overture (Auber); Roman Carnival Overture Op. 9 (Berlioz) — The Cleveland Orchestra cond. by George Szell; Concerto for Guitar and Orch. (Cesterinov-Tedesco); Andres Segovia (guitar) with The New London Orch. cond. by Alec Sherman; Concerto in G Major (Bavell) — Arturo Benedetti Michelangeli (Piano) with the Philharmonia Orch. cond. by Ettore Gracis.
12.00 pm TIME SIGNAL, DIARY

REDFUSION

REALISM AND FANTASY IN CBC THEATRE PLAY

CBC Theatre presents "Thank you, Edmondo", a play by Mac Shaub, on Monday at 9.35 p.m. "Thank you, Edmondo" is a play which blends realism and fantasy, in a setting of post-war Italy.

A group of peasants, ploughing tares that characterises much a field near their village after the war, find the grave of a Canadian soldier. They have to make a hard decision whether to use the field to grow much-needed food for the village, or to leave it as a sacred memorial. In favour of ploughing the land. Only Edmondo opposes this. He is ready to sacrifice the land for the sake of the soldier who lies in it. He is laughed at as an impractical romanticist by his friends, as they prepared to continue their work. Over their conflict the presence of the soldier is quietly watching. It is his final word to the unhappy Edmondo that gives the play its title.

Puzzle CORNER

John Grant returns on Wednesday at 9.35 pm with a new series of "Puzzle Corner". This new king-sized Puzzle Corner which will last half-an-hour will also carry a \$50.00 cash prize. This should provide added interest and encourage more listeners to put on their thinking-caps and turn up with the correct answers.

Music for the millions

Cable And Wireless Limited is sponsoring a show called "Music For The Millions" on Wednesday at 7.30 pm. Light classical music will be the order of the day, and listeners who enjoyed the Cable And Wireless presentation of "Concert Miniature" last season, will find more listening pleasure in "Music For The Millions".

A Day Like Any Other

On Tuesday at 9.35 pm Rediffusion presents a play by Heinrich Böll entitled "A Day Like Any Other". "A Day Like Any Other" is a charming play with undertones of tragedy, but lacking the bit-

FOR TODAY.

WEATHER REPORT.

TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.

LETTER FROM AMERICA (repeat).

LONDON STUDIO CONCERT.

LONDON CALLING.

BENNY GOODMAN AND HIS SEXTET.

WE LIVE AND LEARN.

SONG OF THE SOUTH.

GOING PLACES — With Michael Baldwin.

THE YOUNG IDEA — Presented by Mavis.

TIME SIGNAL, HOMeward BOUND — Music for tired workers.

TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.

INTERLUDE.

TED HEATH AND HIS MUSIC.

THE ARCHERS.

THE WEEK'S GOOD CAUSE — An appeal on behalf of the Boys and Girls Clubs Association by the Hon C. J. McDowell, Secretary for Chinese Affairs.

TRIBUTE TO VALOUR — Nigel Wilmott.

MUSIC FROM HOLLAND.

WEATHER REPORT.

TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY.

TODAY.

IN LIGHTER MOOD — With Malcolm Lockyer and his Orchestra.

BEHIND THE HEADLINES — Correspondents from leading news agencies meet around the microphone at Radio Hongkong to discuss the week's news. Chairman: Timothy Birch.

PARIS STAR TIME.

WEATHER REPORT.

TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.

THE LESSER LIGHTS — The second of two programmes commemorating the birth of Nicolai Pergolesi. Cherubini and Albeniz. Compiled and introduced by Clive Simpson.

WEATHER REPORT.

TIME SIGNAL, NEWS-REEL.

WEATHER REPORT.

TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.

THE WORLD AROUND US.

WEATHER REPORT.

TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.

INTERLUDE.

EVENING STAR — Gracie Fields.

SPEAKING GENERALLY — A British Council Programme.

THE ARCHERS.

TIME FOR JAZZ — With Robin Day (dj).

LETTER FROM AMERICA.

SOME TALK OF ALEXANDER.

A talk from England by Stephen Alexander. No. 2 — One for the Road.

WEATHER REPORT.

TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY.

TODAY.

FROM THE CONCERT HALL — Wong Kuk Ying (Piano).

RADIO HONGKONG STORY COMPETITION — "Just Another Friday" by Andrew Body, read by Ian Kingsley.

IN PERSPECTIVE — Introducing Lord Birkenhead, recalling the early days of his career and relating the past to what the future may hold.

THE FOOD OF LOVE.

WEATHER REPORT.

TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.

MY WORD (repeat).

SONGS OF THE WEST.

WEATHER REPORT.

TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.

AROUND THE WORLD IN MUSIC — "New Zealand."

WALTZ TIME.

WEATHER REPORT.

NEWS HEADLINKS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.

TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.

CLOSE DOWN — God Save the Queen.

the Musical Choice of the Rose Family 10-B Wongneichung Gap Road, Hong Kong.

8.45 TALK-BHCTS.

9.00 OFF THE RECORD — Latest Releases Reviewed by Ron Ross.

9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.

9.35 C.B.C. PLAYHOUSE PRESENTING — "Thank You Edmondo".

10.05 JUKE BOX — Operated by Mike Ellery.

11.00 STOP PRESS — News Headlines.

11.03 A DATE IN DREAMLAND — Light Music.

12.00 Midnight. "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN" — Close Down.

Tuesday

7.00 am MUSICAL CLOCK — Popular Variety with Time Checks.

7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.

7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK — Continued.

8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.

8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING — Presented by Ron Ross.

9.00 NEWS HEADLINES.

9.02 TOP OF THE MORNING — Continued.

10.00 ANNOUNCER'S CHOICE.

10.30 SECOND SPRING — True Life Story of Christine Harding.

10.45 DEAN MARTIN.

11.00 COFFEE BREAK.

11.30 RECITAL.

11.45 PROGRESSIVE JAZZ — Presented by Tony Myatt.

12.15 pm MARKET REPORT — Harmonica Highlights.

12.30 APERITIF.

1.00 DIARY FOR TODAY.

1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER REPORT.

1.30 VERA LYNN SHOW.

2.00 MELODY TIME — Light Music.

4.00 FELIX KING ORCHESTRA — With Ronnie Harris and Patti Lewis.

4.15 TEA DANCE — Popular Dance Music.

4.45 OPERATION MOON SATELLITE — A story of Man's Conquest on the Moon.

5.00 CHILDREN'S CORNER — Presented by Auntie Mary.

5.30 SERENATA — Sweet Music Played by Reginald Leopold with the Sidney Torch Strings.

6.00 TUESDAY REQUESTS — Presented by Tony Myatt.

6.30 SMALL AND SWEET.

6.45 THE ARCHERS — An Everyday story of Country Life in England.

7.00 MUSIC IN MINIATURE — A Quiet Half-Hour for Serious Music Lovers.

7.30 RAY ELLINGTON QUARTET.

7.45 HERE COMES O'MALLEY — A Detective who gives a nifty twist to the battle against crime.

8.00 B.C. NEWS.

8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.

8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS AND INTERLUDE.

8.15 FRED WARING AND HIS PENNSYLVANIANS.

8.30 MOVIE MAGAZINE — With a Movie Quiz, Film Sound Tracks, Music and Interviews with the Stars.

9.00 STARS ON WINGS — Comper: Neville Powley.

9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.

9.35 THIRTY MINUTE THEATRE — "A Day Like Any Other", by Heinrich Böll.

10.05 LATE DATE — With Ron Ross.

11.00 STOP PRESS — News Headlines.

11.03 A DATE IN DREAMLAND — Light Music.

12.00 Midnight. "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN" — Close Down.

Sunday

7.00 am SUNDAY SERENADE — A Programme of Light Music.

7.30 THE SUNSHINE BOYS — Gospel Songs and Spirituals.

7.45 KEYBOARD RHYTHM.

8.00 MUSIC BY MALTBY.

8.30 HAWAIIAN MUSIC.

9.00 NEWS, SPORTS RESULTS AND WEATHER FORECAST.

9.15 THE STRINGS IN RHYTHM — A Programme of Light Music.

9.30 FORCES FAVOURITES — Request Show for the Forces.

10.30 MARCHING AND WALTZING.

11.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE — (Repeat) — With Prizes to be Won.

11.30 VICTOR SILVESTER AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

12.00 NOON. GUILTY PARTY — A Problem in Crime Detection by Edward J. Mason.

1.00 pm BOX OFFICE DRAW — Selections from Musical Shows.

1.13 WEATHER REPORT, NEWS AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

1.30 FAMILY FORUM — Presented by Tony Myatt.

2.30 SUNDAY CONCERT — Music of the Master.

3.30 YOU'VE ASKED FOR IT — Mike Ellery Answers Your Requests.

4.30 I HEAR A RHAPSODY.

5.00 TEA DANCE — Popular Dance Music.

5.30 PEPSI COLA'S RUMPUT TIME — The Ten-To-Twenty Club Rock Show featuring Berry Yaneza's Combo with guest stars. Host: Ron Ross.

6.00 NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.

6.15 FROM THE WEEKLIES.

6.30 EVENSONG — Church Service.

7.00 MUSIC FOR YOUNG PEOPLE — Presented by Fr. T. F. Ryan, S. J.

7.30 PLACES AND PEOPLE — Presented by John Grant.

8.00 B.C. NEWS.

8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.

8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS AND INTERLUDE.

8.15 FRED WARING AND HIS PENNSYLVANIANS.

8.30 MOVIE MAGAZINE — With a Movie Quiz, Film Sound Tracks, Music and Interviews with the Stars.

9.00 STARS ON WINGS — Comper: Neville Powley.

9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.

9.35 THIRTY MINUTE THEATRE — "A Day Like Any Other", by Heinrich Böll.

10.05 LATE DATE — With Ron Ross.

11.00 STOP PRESS — News Headlines.

11.03 A DATE IN DREAMLAND — Light Music.

12.00 Midnight. "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN" — Close Down.

Wednesday

7.00 am WEDNESDAY SERENADE.

8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.

8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING — Presented by Mike Ellery.

9.00 NEWS HEADLINES.

9.02 TOP OF THE MORNING — Continued.

10.00 THE CLEBANOFF STRINGS.

10.30 SECOND SPRING — True Life Story of Christine Harding.

10.45 PERRY COMO.

11.00 COFFEE BREAK.

11.45 EDMUNDO ROS ORCHESTRA — (Repeat).

12.15 pm MARKET REPORT.

12.30 RAGTIME PIANO.

12.45 CANADIAN SHOW CASE.

1.00 DIARY FOR TODAY.

1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.

1.30 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS.

2.00 MELODY TIME — Light Music.

4.00 A TALE TO TELL — "More Tales from the Pacific Islands".

4.15 TEA DANCE — Popular Dance Music.

4.45 Operation Moon Satellite — A Story of Man's Conquest of the Moon.

5.00 CHILDREN'S HOUR — Presented by Ron Ross.

6.30 THE BILL DAVIS FOUR.

6.45 THE ARCHERS — An Everyday story of Country Life in England.

7.00 PRESENTING ALLAN JONES.

7.20 SCIENCE SURVEY — Covering All Aspects of Popular Science.

7.30 CABLE AND WIRELESS PRESENTS — "Music for the Millions."

7.35 HERE COMES O'MALLEY — A Two-Listed Crusader Against Crime and Criminals.

8.00 B.C. News.

8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.

8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS AND INTERLUDE.

8.15 MUSIC IN THE AIR — Presented by C.A.T.

8.30 DIAMOND MUSIC SHOW — Featuring the latest Mercury, Echo, Coral Dot, Imperial and ABC Paramount Best Sellers.

9.00 HANCOCK'S HALF HOUR — Starring Tony Hancock, Sidney James and Bill Kerr.

9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.

9.35 PUZZLE CORNER — With \$50 Cash Prize — Presented by John Grant.

10.05 SWEET WITH A BEAT — Presented by Tony Myatt.

11.00 STOP PRESS — News Headlines.

11.03 A DATE IN DREAMLAND — Light Music.

12.00 Midnight. "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN" — Close Down.

Thursday

7.00 am TIME SIGNAL, MORNING MUSIC.

7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.

7.20 MORNING MUSIC (cont'd).

7.45 WEATHER REPORT.

7.55 MORNING MUSIC.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.

8.15 PROGRAMME PARADE.

8.20 MID DAY RHYTHM BENEDEVOUS.

8.30 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.

8.45 HOME TILL TEN — With Timothy Birch.

8.50 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL (repeat).

9.00 HANK THOMPSON AND HIS BRAZOS VALLEY BOYS.

9.15 THE WORLD AROUND US.

9.30 MORNING CONCERT — Edgina Variations, Op. 36 (Elgar) — Sir John Barbirolli cond. the Hallé Orch.; "Bray Fair" (Delius) — Sir Thomas Beecham, Earl C. H. cond. the Royal Philharmonic Orch.

9.45 MID DAY PRAYERS — By The Rev. Father Joseph Foley SJ.

9.50 BANDBOX.

10.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.

10.15 WEATHER REPORT.

10.20 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.

10.30 MANTOVANI AND HIS ORCHESTRA (repeat).

10.45 TIME SIGNAL, WOMAN'S WORLD.

10.55 INFOCUS.

11.00 TIME SIGNAL, WE LIVE AND LEARN.

11.15 MUSIC FOR TEA TIME.

11.30 FILM FOCUS (repeat).

11.45 THE YOUNG IDEA.

11.50 TIME SIGNAL, HOMeward BOUND.

11.55 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.

11.58 INTERLUDE.

11.59 PORTUGUESE HALF-HOUR.

12.00 THE ARCHERS.

12.00 HONGKONG HIT PARADE — Presented by Michael Meredith.

12.05 WEATHER REPORT.

12.10 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY.

12.15 TODAY.

12.18 BARKERABLE — A new radio comedy by Jimmie Shandwick.

12.20 MUSIC LOVERS HOUR — Presented by Jimmie Shandwick.

11.30 am TEST ROOM EIGHT (Repeat).

12.00 Noon. THE BILL SNYDER QUINTET.

12.15 pm JOURNEY INTO MELODY.

12.45 pm INTERLUDE FOR MUSIC.

1.00 pm DIARY FOR TODAY.

1.15 pm NEWS AND WEATHER REPORT.

1.30 pm AFTERNOON CONCERT.

1.45 pm SATURDAY TELEPHONE REQUESTS — Presented by Ron Ross.

1.45 pm WEEKEND POTPOURRI.

1.50 pm CRIME FIGHTERS — Stories of those who dedicate their lives to a war on crime.

1.55 pm MUSIC FROM THE MOVIES.

1.55 pm TEA DANCE — Popular Dance Music.

2.00 pm HILL BILLY HAYRIDE.

2.00 pm DELTA CITY JAZZ — Presented by Victor Nicholson.

2.00 pm THE MUSIC SHOP — Light Music.

2.00 pm EDMUNDO ROS AND HIS ORCHESTRA — Latin American Music.

2.00 pm NELSON EDDY'S PENTHOUSE PARTY.

2.00 pm THIRTY TO ONE — Presenting the Musical Choice of the Dunn Family of 32 Medium Regt. R. A. Gun Club Barracks Kowloon.

Thursday

JACK HAWKINS STARS IN FILM ON PRO-NAZI ACTIVITIES DURING WAR

- 7.00 am MUSICAL CLOCK—Popular Variety with Time Checks.
 7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
 7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK—Continued.
 8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.
 8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING—Presented by Ron Ross.
 9.00 NEWS HEADLINES.
 9.02 TOP OF THE MORNING—Continued.
 10.00 ANNOUNCER'S CHOICE.
 10.30 SECOND SPRING—True Life Story of Christine Harding.
 10.45 FRANK SINATRA.
 11.00 COFFEE BREAK.
 11.45 TREASURE CHEST QUIZ—COMPERE: MIKE ELLERY (Repeat).
 12.15 pm MARKET REPORT—George Wright at the Hammond Organ.
 12.30 BANDBOX.
 1.00 DIARY FOR TODAY.
 1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.
 1.30 MANTOVANI AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
 2.00 MELODY TIME—Light Music.
 4.00 LAWRENCE WELK AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
 4.15 TEA DANCE—Popular Dance Music.
 4.45 OPERATION MOON SATELLITE—A Story of Man's Conquest of the Moon.
 5.00 CHILDREN'S CORNER—Presented by Auntie Mary.
 5.30 SONGS OF THE ISLAND—Hawaiian Music.
 6.00 THURSDAY REQUESTS—Presented by Tony Myatt.
 6.30 POLKA PARTY.
 6.45 THE ARCHERS—An Everyday Story of Country Life in England.
 7.00 VOICE OF SPORT—News and Views of the Colony's Sports and Sportsmen.
 7.15 YOUR HONGKONG HIT PARADE—An Accurate Tabulation of the Top Tunes in Hongkong with a Snow-Balling Cash Prize of \$100.
 7.45 HERE COMES O'MALLEY—A Private Investigator who conducts his own private war on crime and criminals.
 8.00 B.B.C. NEWS.
 8.05 WEATHER FORECAST.
 8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS AND INTERLUDE.
 8.15 MUSIC TIME—A Programme of Classical Musical—Prepared & Presented by Charles Harvey.
 9.00 FILM TIME—From Pinewood Studios in London.
 9.15 HONGKONG BYLINE—News, Views and Interviews.
 9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
 9.45 KIAP O'KANE—Romance and Adventure against Authentic Background of the New Guinea Jungle.
 10.00 STRIKE UP THE BAND—Presented by Disc Jockey Gary Stewart, of Rediffusion.
 11.00 STOP PRESS—News Headlines.
 11.05 A Date in Dreamland—Light Music.
 12.00 Midnight. "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"—Close Down.

Today

- 2.00 pm CANTONESE FEATURE—COUNTERPOINT PRESENTS—"The Prize".
 4.20 FAMOUS FIGHTS.
 4.35 "MY HERO"—Starring Robert Cummings, Julie Bishop and John Lita.
 5.00 CHILDREN'S HOUR—"The Lone Ranger" With Clayton Moore in "Return of Don Pedro O'Sullivan".
 5.30 "CALVIN'S CORNER"—A Programme For The Children Presented by Calvin Wood; Produced by P. Pun.
 6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
- 7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
 7.35 "ON SAFARI"—The Travel of Armand And Michael Dennis in Africa.
 8.00 PEPSI-COLA PRESENTS "BUMPUS TIME"—Featuring Ron Ross With The Berry Yaneza Group; Produced By John Bow; An R.T.V. Studio Presentation.
 8.30 "BOLD VENTURE"—Starting Diane Clark.
 8.35 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
 9.00 "THE FOUR JUST MEN"—With Jack Hawkins, Dan Dailey, Vittorio de Sica and Richard Conte.
 9.25 "THE FRANKIE LAINE SHOW"—With Connie Haines.
 9.30 "LARAMIE"—With Hoagy Carmichael, Robert Fuller and John Smith.
 10.45 "M" SQUAD — with Lee Marvin.
 11.10 LATE NIGHT FINAL—News Headlines, Weather Report And Announcements—Close Down.
- 2.15 pm CANTONESE FEATURE—"LIFE WITH ELIZABETH"—Starring Betty White And Del Moore.
 4.10 ROYAL PLAYHOUSE—"Dead Men Do Tell Tales".
 4.45 MUSICAL JAMBOREE.
 5.05 "THE BOY ROGERS SHOW"—With Dale Evans and Pat Brady.
 5.30 CARTOONS.
 5.35 SEA HUNT—Starting Lloyd Bridges.
 6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
- 7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
 7.35 "MUSIC IN MINIATURE"—Introduced By Charles Harvey; An R.T.V. Studio Presentation.
 8.00 "MEN INTO SPACE"—Starting William Lundigan.
 8.25 "LOVE THAT BOB"—Starting Robert Cummings And Ann B. Davies.
 8.30 NEWS IN BRIEF.
 8.35 "THE INVISIBLE MAN"—in "Bank Hold".
 9.20 SUNDAY SHOWTIME—"West Of Zanzibar" Anthony Steel and Sheila Sim.
 11.00 LATE NIGHT FINAL—News Headlines, Weather Report And Announcements—Close Down.

Sunday

- 2.15 pm CANTONESE FEATURE—"LIFE WITH ELIZABETH"—Starring Betty White And Del Moore.
 4.10 ROYAL PLAYHOUSE—"Dead Men Do Tell Tales".
 4.45 MUSICAL JAMBOREE.
 5.05 "THE BOY ROGERS SHOW"—With Dale Evans and Pat Brady.
 5.30 CARTOONS.
 5.35 SEA HUNT—Starting Lloyd Bridges.
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- 7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
 7.35 "KINGDOM OF THE SEA"—With Col. John B. Craig.
 8.00 "THE LIBERACE SHOW"—Starting Liberace The Greatest Showman-Musician of the Day.
 8.30 "INTERPOL CALLING"—Starting Charles Korvin: "Slow Boat To Amsterdam".
 8.35 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
 9.00 "WAGON TRAIN"—Starting Ward Bond And Robert Horton in "The Annie MacGregor Story with Jeanne Carson.
 9.30 CARLO GRELLO'S ORCHESTRA WITH MUSIC FROM VIENNA.
 4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
 4.51 AROUND THE CRACKER BARREL—with Slim Pickens & Shorty Zich.
 5.00 "MEDIC"—Starting Richard Boone in "Black Friday".
 11.00 LATE NIGHT FINAL—News Headlines, Weather Report And Announcements—Close Down.

- 10.45 "STUDIO TWO"—With Gerry D'Arimada, Eddie Costa And Stan Robertson; Produced By P. Pun; An R.T.V. Studio Presentation.
 11.00 LATE NIGHT FINAL—News Headlines, Weather Report And Announcements—Close Down.

- King And Rex in "Golden Gift".
 6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
- 7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
 7.35 "LEAVE IT TO BEAVER"—With Jerry Mathers in "Beaver Takes A Loan".
 8.00 "MORLEY OF THE YARD"—Starring Patrick Barr.
 8.25 SCREEN DIRECTOR'S PLAYHOUSE PRESENTS "THE BRUSH ROOPER"—With Walter Brennan.
 8.50 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
 8.55 CONFIDENTIAL FILE—with Paul Coates.
 9.20 CANTONESE FEATURE.
 11.00 LATE NIGHT FINAL—News Headlines, Weather Report And Announcements—Close Down.

COMMERCIAL RADIO 1530 kcs 196 mtrs

REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME YOU TRIED ALCOHOL?

The disastrous results of a young person's first experience with alcohol often provide amusement for the spectators. Frank O'Connor — who was heard reading his story 'My Oedipus Complex' a few weeks ago — recalls the first time he sampled beer on Tuesday night at 9.30. Although prompted by the best intention — that of protecting his father from intoxication — his high minded action was rewarded with the inevitable after-effects.

The Mid-Autumn Festival is one of the most important Festivals in the Chinese Calendar. It is being celebrated this year on Wednesday, and at 6 o'clock Mr T. P. Kwong will be in the studio to give a talk on the meaning of the Festival.

On Monday a new daily feature starts in 'For The Ladies' (Mon.-Fri., 3-4). A knowledge of Cantonese can save one a lot of time and worry, and those who have difficulty learning the language from a book—and who doesn't? —will perhaps derive some benefit from the lessons Robert Lo will be giving to Moyna Townsend.

To celebrate the occasion of the one hundredth visitor to 'Services Special' (Sunday 4-5), David White has several guests in the studio, including vocalist Eve Pearson and a group of young musicians from Army units stationed in the Colony.

Ever since the opening of the station, 'Yours For The Asking,' a 30-minute serious music request programme has been heard each week. The response to this has been so encouraging that in addition to the present concert on Wednesday from 7 to 7.30, a second programme can be heard on Saturday from 6.30 to 7.

British composers are well represented on the Concert Hour programme this week. In 'Music For The Sabbath' (Sun. 10-11 am) Sir Adrian Boult is conducting the Philharmonic Promenade Orchestra in Vaughan Williams' 'Norfolk Rhapsody,' and this is followed by Gustav Holst's Suite 'The Planets' with Leopold Stokowski conducting the Women's Voices of the Roger Wagner Chorale and the Los Angeles Philharmonic Orchestra. Edward Elgar's 'Symphonic Poem Falstaff' can be heard in Late Night Symphony on Wednesday from 11.15 — midnight. Sir Adrian Boult conducts the Philharmonic Promenade Orchestra.

John Gunstone occupies the chair for 'Lunchtime Rendezvous' on Monday (12-2 pm) and Nick Demuth for the remainder of the week.

Today

- 5.15 HAMMOND & PIANO, EDIE GREEN & STEPHEN ILES.
 5.30 A BRITISH INTERLUDE—with Russ Conway, Harry Lauder, Eve Bowell & Ronald Hines.
 6.00 RAY ANTHONY'S TRUMPET & ORCHESTRA.
 6.30 YOUTHS FOR THE ASKING—Listeners' serious music request programme.
 7.30 THE HI FI CLUB BIRTHDAY PARTY WITH AN AUDIENCE—Presented by Nick Kendall.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 8.15 SPORTS RESULTS.
 8.17 ADPOLL MUSICAL INTERLUDE.
 8.30 RADIO NOVELS "WHITE NIGHT."
 9.00 STRING SERENADE.
 9.30 PERCY FAITH PLAYS KIMBER.
 10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 10.15 FROM JAPAN, HIROSHI WADA & HIS MAHINA STARS.
 10.30 SATURDAY BAND SHOW—Music from the big band and the smooth bands.
 11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSCREW RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 11.15 SATURDAY BAND SHOW CONT.
 12.00 MIDNIGHT WEATHER REPORT—Close Down.

Sunday

- 7.30 AM START THE DAY WITH DAVID WHITZ.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG, WEATHER REPORT & AIRLINE SCHEDULE.
 8.15 THE VOICE OF EARL GRANIT.
 9.30 SUNDAY VARIETY—Music and song for your after-breakfast listening.
 10.00 MUSIC FOR THE SABBATH—Vaughan Williams' Norfolk Rhapsody with Sir Adrian Boult Conducting The Philharmonic Promenade Orch. Suite 'The Planets' By Gustav Holst. The Women's Voices Of The Roger Wagner Chorale & The Los Angeles Philharmonic Orch. Conducted By Leopold Stokowski.
 11.00 PIANO INTERLUDE.
 11.15 KYDIE GORME SINGS.
 11.30 SUNDAY SERENADE—Presented by John Gunstone.
 12.00 NOON THE SUNDAY SUNSET SERENADE—Presented by John Gunstone.
 11.15 PM NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT—SUNSET SERENADE CONT.
 1.30 PROMENADE—A programme of light orchestral music and popular classics.
 4.00 WEATHER REPORT.
 4.21 SERVICES SPECIAL—A request programme for members and families of Her Majesty's Forces in Hongkong presented by David White.
 5.00 SUMMER EVENING SERENADE—Music in a romantic mood.
 5.30 OPERATIC ARIA RECITAL—By Leonard Warren Berthold.
 5.45 KEN GRIFFIN PLAYS.
 6.00 THE BIG BANDS OF TED HEATH & SOME CUBAN FIRE FROM STAN KENTON.
 6.30 HIGH LIGHTS FROM 'GLAMOUROUS NIGHT' BY IVOR NOVELLO—Starring Mary Ellis & Trevor Jones.
 7.00 TO YOU, ALOHA—Bob Williams presents music from Hawaii.
 7.30 SUNDAY CONCERT—Concerto for Piano & Orch. No 3 By Beethoven. Rudolf Serkin, Piano With Eugene Ormandy Conducting The Philadelphia Orchestra.
 8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 8.15 MAY I HAVE THIS WALTZ.
 8.30 PHILIPS MUSIC BOX.
 9.00 MUSIC WE LOVE—A Voice of America Presentation.
 9.30 THEATRE TIME—With Somerton Mayhew—MENIN.
 10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.

Thursday

- 5.00 pm CHINESE CHILDREN'S STORY TIME—An R.T.V. Studio Presentation.
 5.10 "ROCKY JONES SPACE RANGER"—Starring Richard Crane.
 5.35 ROBERT SHAW IN—"The Buccaneers".
 6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
- 7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
 7.35 "KINGDOM OF THE SEA"—With Col. John B. Craig.
 8.00 "THE LIBERACE SHOW"—Starting Liberace The Greatest Showman-Musician of the Day.
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 4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
 4.51 AROUND THE CRACKER BARREL—with Slim Pickens & Shorty Zich.
 5.00 "MEDIC"—Starting Richard Boone in "Black Friday".
 11.00 LATE NIGHT FINAL—News Headlines, Weather Report And Announcements—Close Down.

- 11.30 am SOUTH OF THE BORDER.
 Noon LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS—John Gunstone is your host in a programme that includes music reminders and information of interest about current happenings in Hongkong.
 1.15 pm NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
 1.30 LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS CONT.
 2.00 BEELEY'S OPEN HOUSE—with Bob Williams and occasional visits to the Square Room.
 4.00 CARLO GRELLO'S ORCHESTRA WITH MUSIC FROM VIENNA.
 4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
 4.51 AROUND THE CRACKER BARREL—with Slim Pickens & Shorty Zich.
 5.00 "MAN ABOUT TOWN," VAUGHN MONROE.

'GOVERNOR OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND'—THE TITLE IS OLD, BUT TODAY IT RAISES AN URGENT QUESTION

Why don't we scrap this man's job now?



READ this advertisement: "Applications are invited for a position of trust. Large car provided. Salary, nominal £2,000 a year but in practice greatly in excess of that figure. Hours to suit the successful applicant. Much scope for foreign travel. Pension and peerage on retirement. Candidates must be of good family, with a first-class university record and a City background. Qualities required are tact, firmness, and an inner sense of superiority over non-City types, especially over members of the Cabinet."

Of course you are never likely to see such an advertisement in any "Situations Vacant" column. But it illustrates what the City is looking for just now. For the job concerned is that of Governor of the Bank of England. Mr Cameron Fromanteau Cobbold is about to retire after holding the governorship for the above average term of 11 years. And the men of the City are agog over the likely runners for his post.

City's choice

They want to see this supremely important job held by a "banker's man"—someone who will stick up for the City whenever its views conflict with those of Cabinet Ministers and top civil servants. They want, in short, a sturdy fighter for the financial Establishment.

Yet I ask: Is its present form fit for the appointment to be filled at all?

Let us see what the job of governor has involved in past years.

His power

For centuries the governor was almost an emperor in his own right. Then in the First World War there was Lord Cunliffe. He sent most of our gold reserves to Canada in case of a German invasion. He refused to allow the Treasury to draw on him to pay for essential war supplies. When the Treasury made the attempt to quote one account, he "dared to stop the Government's cheque." He handed over the gold to Morgan, the New York bankers. And the outcome? Bonar Law, then Chancellor, backed by Lloyd George, the Prime Minister, forced Cunliffe to resign.

An end?

After Cunliffe had been dealt with by the tough Bonar Law everybody thought that here was an end to dictatorship by the Bank.

But no. Before long Montagu Norman came on the scene. Norman, the man with the strange mystique, wielded more power than any governor before him. And no holder of that office made more disastrous decisions than he.

In 1944 Socialists nationalised the Bank. Most Tories secretly approved of that measure. Even Churchill, leader of the Opposition, did not vote against it.

Now at last, it was thought, things had really changed. Now it was abundantly clear that power rested not with the governor but with the Chancellor.

But what has happened under Cameron Cobbold?

Has there ever been disagreement between him and his Treasury overlords on Bank rate and other measures to control the economy?

"The Bank," Cobbold once said, "is a very dutiful wife. We offer our advice very freely, as a good wife should, and in general I think we have been known to nag. If our advice has not been accepted."

Does this then mean that Cobbold has been little more than a cypher? When Bank rate has gone up or another twist has been given to the credit squeeze has the initiative come from the Chancellor rather than the governor?

It would be quite wrong to believe that. In low supreme responsibility for Bank rate changes now rests with the Chancellor. But in practice the responsibility has fallen squarely on Cobbold's shoulders.

by
BERNARD HARRIS

A vivid light was thrown on this during the hearing of evidence before the Bank rate "leak" tribunal.

There was the curious episode of the traffic jam on the Embankment when the governor spotted a Lord Kildersley—a

director of the Bank in a car alongside his own, Kindersley was invited to change cars to enable further discussion of the Bank-rate increase to take place.

Of course, the Chancellor was consulted while events like this were taking place. But who can doubt that Cobbold was the driving force behind that swingeing increase from 5 to 7 per cent?

Consider also events of the last few months.

Early this year Ministers were talking of the "wonderful driving ahead to ever more wonderful peaks of prosperity."

But not Cameron Cobbold. He was a wet blanket. In February he urged that the boom should be curbed. Bank lending must be reduced. The spending spree was getting out of hand.

Must it go on like this? Must we still have this antiquated institution dominating our financial outlook?

I do not approve of Government interference in private enterprise but no one has ever pretended that the Bank is an example of free enterprise. Over the years its relationship with the Treasury has been regulated by statute and, since nationalisation, it has become in name no more than a department of State.

But the Bank still lives in its own little world. It relies excessively on purely monetary measures to control economic policy.

And I believe it is because of this that since the war was had such a rough ride towards prosperity.

We have gone ahead in a series of jolts. When a boom loomed on the horizon, Bank rate has been put up, credit

has been tightened, H.P. controls have been imposed.

Then, when production has been cut back, investment has been checked, and jobs have been threatened, the brakes have been taken off.

Is it utterly impossible to improve on this slow-stop-and-go method of running the nation's business?

It is not only in the big things that Cobbold has shown his power and influence. They are seen in small matters too.

Last year the authorities wanted to abolish a relic of the Gordon Riots in 1790—that thin red line of Guardsmen who want to put on the brakes whenever we are speeding towards prosperity?

Cobbold opposed the abolition

on the ground that the picket was of "such historic interest."

He won his point.

Relic

Even his official salary of £2,000 a year is a relic of salary fixing in 1892. Rather than have it adjusted to the normal £10,000 a year paid to heads of State, boards he has supplemented ("at the discretion of the directors") from an internal fund in the Bank.

How can this be achieved? The answer, surely, is by bringing those ancient institutions—the Treasury and the Bank—closer together.

The impending retirement of Mr Cameron Cobbold offers a brilliant opportunity of doing this.

Why replace him with any-one bearing the sonorous title of Governor? Why not have three Permanent Secretaries at the Treasury—instead of two, as now—and put the third in charge of the Bank of England?

Then the Bank would become what it is in law: if not in practice—the East End branch of the Treasury. And with its policies completely co-ordinated with those of the Head Office, we could look forward confidently to that pleasant and profitable journey" which successive Chancellors have failed to

achieve.

—London Express Services.

LOGAN GOURLAY

HOW TO EARN £5,000 IN ONE AFTERNOON —AND SURVIVE!

CHAMACO (other names Antonio Borrero) has a remarkable pair of eyes. Brown and bovine in size but angry and bullish in sparkle. He has said he would rather gouge them out than let them show fear. He's a bold, arrogant, flamboyant fellow. A gipsy by birth. A bull-fighter by profession.

I don't completely understand the man. But I admire and respect him.

I must rush into my minor un-British moment of truth at this stage and tell you without apology or qualification that I have been threatened, and jobs have been taken off.

Is it utterly impossible to improve on this slow-stop-and-go method of running the nation's business?

Then, when the bulls are inferior he can be contemptuous, callously careless as though he wouldn't deign to test his skill. His style and technique are never strictly classical. He is unconventional, unpredictable, always intensely dramatic. He has been kissed by the crowd but more often deafened by "oles."

His sword and muleta have earned him not only an esteem and affection that cannot be compared to the adulation given to film heroes, but a sizeable sum.

Chamaco, who was born on a gipsy encampment in Majorca 24 years ago, now rates by the aficionados as one of the six best bullfighters in Spain. But he can be erratic, ragged in performance. When the bulls are inferior he can be contemptuous, callously careless as though he wouldn't deign to test his skill. His style and technique are never strictly classical. He is unconventional, unpredictable, always intensely dramatic. He has been kissed by the crowd but more often deafened by "oles."

These things are said by people who do not know the traditions and meaning of the corrida.

That is why I do not like fighting here. Most of the people who come are tourists. They do not understand."

He walked off to get ready for his encounter with a ton of angry bulls and horns. He was soon up to his full height, about five feet five and a half inches. Five feet five and a half inches of Spanish arrogance, snowy tradition—and defiance.

After he killed his first bull clumsily and badly (it was an ignoble ill-bred beast) an American lady next to me said: "Shows she's a nice decent type. She's going to be a well-bred lady unlike the

bull."

During the season he uses a private plane to take him round the bullrings where he can earn about £5,000 an afternoon.

But he said: "I am not a bullfighter for the money. It is not something that can be done only to get rich."

"Or only for the 'oles. I like to please the crowd and to hear their pleasure. If I excite them, they excite me. If I make them angry, then I am angry."

And he killed his second bull.

He said: "It is better not to talk too much about the corrida just before. It is better to talk about other things. About women. Flamenco. Attorney. But it is difficult not to talk about the bulls. It is not that I fear them. If they are brave bulls I respect them. Sometimes I am sad to kill them when they are very brave and noble and well bred."

"The bad bull with little

bravery and breeding is the

one to fear. To fight him

well, to make him charge, it

is necessary to take greater

risks."

"But I am not there just for

them. What I am doing they

cannot share and feel all the

way."

"I always wanted to be a

bulldog. I cannot say this is

why, or that is why. The reason

is in my blood. I am proud to

be a bulldog."

In the blood

"But I am not there just for

them. What I am doing they

cannot share and feel all the

way."

After two lotus-eating years

they grew restless, opened a

boutique. Now it has grown

into a salon employing 50 and

offering the Gaby collections.

She is taking a new collection

to New York soon and then to

London. But she said:

"Nothing would induce me to

live in London again. We have

the perfect life here. A villa

on the sea where we can lunch on

the terrace even in January and

then back to my work which I

love."

She is already raising fashion

standards among lady residents

and some visitors. Though her

achievements are not always

noticeable among the thousands

of imported English shorts that

look like shipwreck distress

signals, and slacks that look

like the sails of windjammer

billowing in a full gale.

PRINCE RAINIER and his

Princess Grace stopped

in Majorca during their

cruising holiday. The

manager of a night club

they visited asked his

orchestra leader to play

the Monaco National

Anthem in their honour.

The orchestra played "La

Marseillaise." The prince

was diplomatic. He made

no complaint.

Rock bottom?

I TRIED a little skin-diving on

this trip. I saw fish that I

never knew existed, but which

looked strangely like people

who, I regret to say, do exist. I

also brought something up from

out down in the clear green

depths of the Mediterranean

—London Express Service.

which I never expected to find there.

A flat tin box containing three warped Elvis Presley 78 r.p.m. records. I dropped it straight back to its rocky grave.

I BRING you a frightening small ad. from the Majorca News, "the island's weekly in English".

"Why not strike a new note at your next party? Hire a couple of genuine Beatniks to entertain and amuse your guests. This is the new rage in America and they can be obtained here. Apply Box 92 . . ."

A la carte

THE waiters and barmen in most Majorcan hotels are an enterprising lot, to whom the guests are grateful—if not always for the food.

They can provide guests with a wide range of merchandise



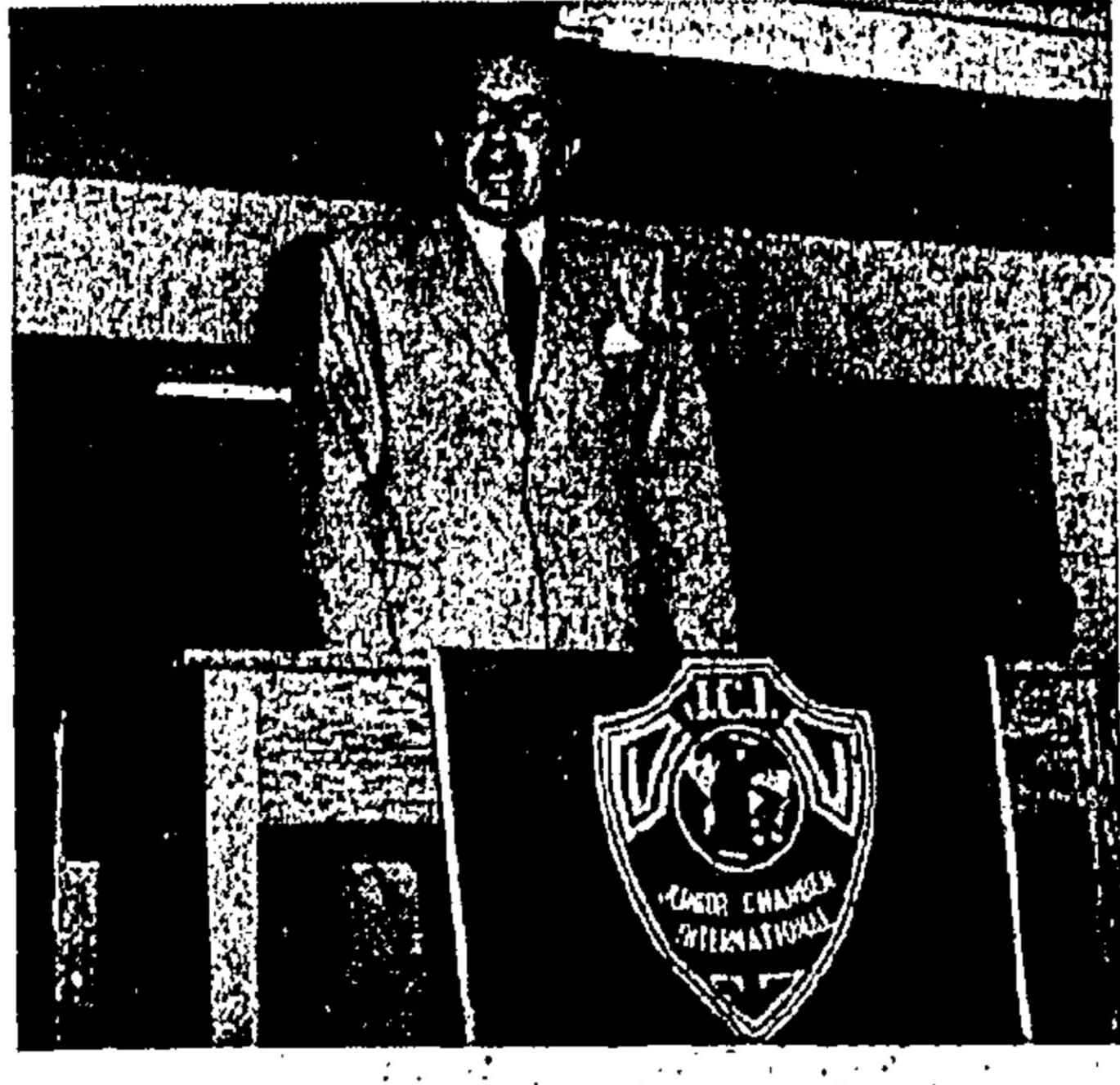
LEFT: The famous atomic scientist Dr Robert Oppenheimer pictured on arrival at Kai Tak last Sunday.

ABOVE: Group picture taken during a luncheon party given in honour of several visiting Members of Parliament at the Peking Restaurant. The hosts were the General Committee of the Federation of Hongkong Industries.

RIGHT: Pictured at the opening of the Canton Trust and Commerce Bank's Shamshui Po branch recently were (l-r) Mr Y.N. Lee, Mr P.H. Chan, Sir Tsun-nin Chau, Mr P.Y. Lee, Mr Y.C. Au, Mr H.W. Chan and Mr Louis Kai Hing.



ABOVE: Writing in their votes are members of the Chinese General Chamber of Commerce during their election of officers recently.



ABOVE: Mr D.J.S. Crozier, Director of Education, addressing the gathering at the presentation of educational equipment to a new roof-top school at the Wong Tai Sin Community Centre.



ABOVE: Mrs A.R.L. Butler pictured presenting a prize to one of the winners in last Saturday's Hongkong Sea School aquatic sports held off Stanley Beach.



ABOVE: Mr S.E. Alleyne addressing the gathering at the opening of the Kaifong Primary School, situated on the roof of Block E in the Tai Hang Tung Resettlement Estate.



ABOVE: Mr R.A. Bates, retiring Commissioner of Registration of Persons Office, and Mrs Bates seen at centre shortly before they left the Colony for the United Kingdom by ms Hannover.



ABOVE: Mrs J.R. Gregg (centre) and Mrs Eileen Mak (left) seen greeting Lady Black at a Hongkong Women's International Club party recently.



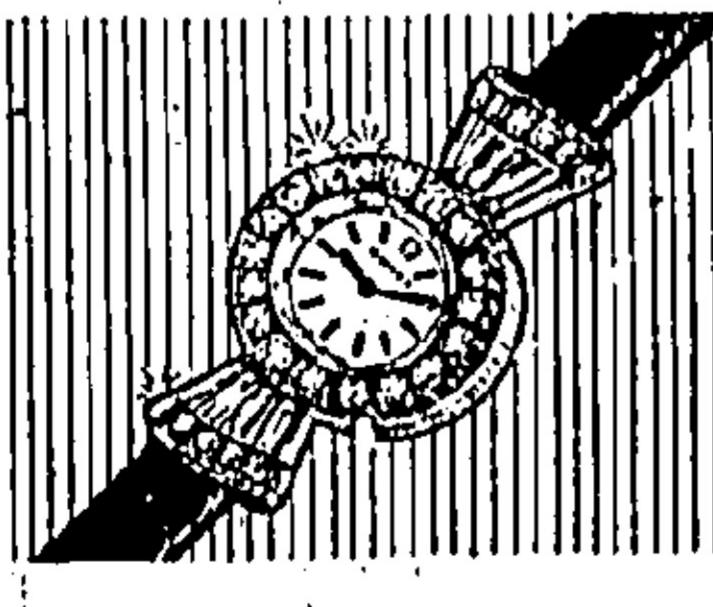
ABOVE: Mr Tan Khak-song, manager of the Chiayu Banking Corporation (right), seen presenting a prize to Mr. Liang Sik-man during the Chinese Bankers' Club swimming gala at the Victoria Swimming Pool recently.

OMEGA

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OMEGA 

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ABOVE: Group picture taken at the presentation of the table tennis "Trench Trophy" to the Colonial Secretariat at the West Wing of the Central Government Offices recently.

LEFT: Mrs R. Flitkins (right) presenting the Glover Cup to Mrs E. Brubaker during the Deep Water Bay Ladies Section golf presentation.

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★ ★ ★
***Weddings
of the
week***

LEFT: Mr and Mrs Richard Woo join hands during their St Teresa's Church marriage ceremony. The bride is the former Miss Dorothy Shaw, daughter of Hongkong's film magnate Mr Run Run Shaw (seen looking on at centre).

ABOVE RIGHT: Mr and Mrs Edward Renato do Assis pictured with friends and relatives after their wedding at Rosary Church on Sunday. The bride is the former Miss Paulina Regina Mauricio.

RIGHT: Mr K.S. Kam and his bride, the former Miss Diana Chan, seen with their attendants following their marriage at St Joseph's Church on Sunday.

BELOW RIGHT: Mr and Mrs Ho Siu-wah who were married at the Hongkong Registry on Monday. The bride is the former Miss Lam Yuen-san.

BELOW: Two Hongkong residents who were wed at St Thomas More Church at Swiss Cottage, London, on July 30. They are Mr and Mrs Joseph Wilson. The groom is the son of Mrs G. Wilson and the bride is the former Miss Isolde Ahwee, well-known Colony pianist and daughter of Mr and Mrs G. Ahwee.



BELOW: Mr Y. H. Kioshima (right), export manager of the Rodo Medical Company of Japan, arrived recently on a tour of South-East Asian countries. He was met by Mr J. J. Black (left).

ABOVE: The Hongkong-built yacht, the Blue Peter, seen pulling out of the Royal Hongkong Yacht Club anchorage prior to sailing on the first leg of its two-year trip around the world.



BELOW: Last week the Hindu community celebrated the Festival of Varunadeva, the God of the Sea, at the Kowloon Hindu Temple. The ceremony lasted for nine days. Rice and milk were distributed to some 200 poor children. Pictured is a scene during the ceremony.



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ABOVE: A group picture taken at a dinner given by Mr A. Hilloly (fourth from left) at the Jewish Recreation Club on the occasion of his retirement from the Hongkong Stock Exchange.

LEFT: Scene at the American Women's Association party held recently at the Foreign Correspondents' Club. Mrs Norman Turner, President, is seen wearing a hat.

THE GOLDEN PHOENIX
NIGHTCLUB AND RESTAURANT
1st Fl., Manson House, Nathan Road, Kowloon

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The Biggest Floorshows in Town!*



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FASHION

Fashion Page



WINTER WHITE in casual guise (but think of it smartened with black accessories for town). Coat in smooth white mock-leather with a weather-proof finish.

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WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

continues *I PROPOSE TO DISPOSE OF THIS MYTH*

by JILL BUTTERFIELD

Nobody here a slave to the clothes clock?



WINTER WHITE in evening mood (but think of it for motoring). Fluffy white teddy bear cloth.



WINTER WHITE in town setting (but think of it adding impact to your little black dress).

PICTURES BY DAVID BAILEY

ARE you still governed by the old, time-worn cliches about clothes? (You know the sort of thing I mean, "the little tweed suit for casual, the little black dress for dressy") Or have you cottoned on to the main fact of fashion: That the best clothes — like the brightest girls — don't stay in one place for long.

The great developments in travel have now broken down for good the barrier between here and far-off places, consequently your clothes must be able to cope with a dozen different environments.

And the pace of modern living has broken down the barrier between day-time and date-time. Few can afford the kind of clothes that can't do overtime.

The biggest and best buy in every woman's wardrobe is a tux coat. And the average woman treats herself to one once every 14 months. (No screams from the hard-pressed housewife—this is a proven statistic.)

But far too many women still stop with only a dated idea of practicality in mind. They're too busy looking for something that may be safe that they finish up with something so dreary and dated it can never go out to play.

My choice for a coat that plays many parts brilliantly is one of the new winter whites.

IT'S MY CHOICE because it really does look equally good bared to the elements or on city streets.

IT'S MY CHOICE because you can dress it up for evening with a minimum of fuss.

IT'S MY CHOICE because above all it's the prettiest thing (bar fur) a woman can wear next to her face. And if I was investing in a touch of mink this winter it would be—no prizes for guessing—white.

(London Express Service).

Veronica Papworth writes that the English consider
**There's nothing quite like
a wet meat pie**

"WHAT the British public wants," said the man with the group production manager's label in his buttonhole, "is a NICE WET PIE."

"The secret of our fantastic success is that we can bring one from the deep freeze to the table in 20 minutes."

"You take frozen peas, frozen chips, and an ordinary pie...."

"No, you take them," I begged.... but he swept on.)

"Put that little lot together and it could be a very dry meal, eh? But just put your fork into one of ours and the sauce fairly oozes out — rich and thick, binding the whole meal together."

"Panels—there are tasting panels always in touch with our parent company."

Conceded

"The word goes out and every man who's willing goes home to his wife that night with a pie and a questionnaire."

"Marvellous, isn't it?"

Never having welcomed a husband armed with a pie and a questionnaire, I conceded it could well be.

Where did I hear all this? Well, with the usual ballyhoo and bairderdash, a frozen pie was being "launched" in the private room of a London restaurant.

Around us, waiters in false whiskers and white gloves dashed to and fro with plates of piping hot pies, peas, and chips.

At one end of the room, against a cardboard mock-up of a Victorian music hall stage, a chap in a bowler hat tinkled away at a tiny piano and a chairman in frilled dickey rose to shout silence for the first speaker.

Rivaled

"The life blood of the frozen food industry," said the speaker, "is still pie."



"But what makes our sales rise is the fact that frozen pies are now rivalling peas—and we have reduced the price of our pies by 4d."

A large, bald-headed man in a beautifully tailored suit, moodily forked up a hot pie from its aluminum container, joined me.

He was not impressed.

"Cutting the price has nothing to do with it," he said.

"Television's made these boys—and I'm not talking about all that darn fool advertising."

"What matters is that here, for a shilling or two, is a potential hot meal without the slightest effort."

"Do the housewife pops it in the oven... waits... retrieves it... hands it round, and there they are, sitting in the dark, forked it up and 'vowing.' No trouble, no bones and no washing up."

"All they need to know is the way to their mouths."

"And they call this 'cooking!'"

He scraped round the edges of his foil container, ruminatively—"My old mother would turn in her grave at the thought!"

And a great many grandmothers too, probably?

Philip's equerry finds the RAF has changed

MANY PEOPLE talk about the H-bomb. But there are a few, a little known few, who actually live with it every day of their working lives. Today begins a series of close-ups of the people handling the biggest problem of our times...

INSTEAD of his medals and gold aiguillettes he wore on his jacket an identity label bearing his photograph and his name: Wing-Commander Henry Chinnery.

In an hour or so the familiar features of the former equerry and private secretary to Prince Philip would be completely obscured by an oxygen mask, head-set, flying helmet and anti-glare visor.

Wing-Commander Chinnery now leads a squadron of the V-bombers nuclear - armed, of The Deterrent. "Goodness, the RAF has changed," he mused. "The first thing I noticed when I returned to an airfield I had known was that the parade ground had been turned into the airmen's private car park!" Since Chinnery was last flying six years ago, the R.A.F. has been visiting his squadron - No. 139 Bomber Command, based at Wittering near Peterborough - to discover how he and his crews live with the most dreadful responsibility yet borne by fighting men.

HUSHED

Now the exact nature of their ultimate duty is perfectly clear to the men who fly and maintain these V-bombers. Soon after he arrived at Wittering, Chinnery, his co-pilot, two navigators and air electronics officer reported to the Operations Centre. This is a large, square building with high, light rooms; long polished corridors and the dished efficiency of a hospital.

Two officers then opened a double-locked door marked "Vault" and from a filing system, behind steel doors and combination locks, took weighty dossier. These were taken to the crew, waiting in a room lit by barred, frosted glass windows near the ceiling.

The officers locked the door behind them and the first of hundreds of hours of "strategic target studies" began.

Like all the other crews during their five years in the V-force, Chinnery and his four compatriots spend much time in that locked room. But once the door is unlocked - from the outside - the subject they discussed so exhaustively is never mentioned.

If the crews ever have to refer to the possibility of a real nuclear strike they simply say, "If we have to go..." The hydrogen or atomic bomb they would deliver is called simply "The weapon."

THE MEN

What effect do these grim secrets have upon the men who must keep it? And what sort of men are they?

'SIMPLE'

Chinnery scanned the names on his aircrash list. The average age was 20, he said.

There was only one Crumwell boy. Only six bachelors. Fewer than half a dozen wives during the war, although a few bombed Egypt during the Suez war.

ARTIE...



TOM POCOCK
(London Express Service)

HE GAVE US 'THE BETTER 'OLE'

Captain Bruce Bairnsfather

London Letter

by SIR BEVERLEY BAXTER, M.P.

IT is just possible that some of the younger readers have heard of Bruce Bairnsfather and his immortal "Old Bill" of the 1914/1918 war. Let me admit that for many years I had heard no mention of his name and, indeed, was unaware whether he was alive or had joined the gods on Valhalla.

But as it happened I recently travelled by train through the lovely countryside of Oxfordshire to the town of Worcester where I was to speak at the dinner in the Guildhall given by the Worcester Anglo-American Fellowship in honour of the American bombing squadrons stationed just outside the ancient town.

Here were the tall Americans in their uniforms, accompanied by their smart, pretty wives, drawn from the land of the freeze and the dollar. If there is to be a next time the Americans will strike with a swiftness that will be like a bolt of lightning.

It was a pleasant and picturesque dinner with speeches that were not too long and liquid refreshment in the true tradition of hospitality. Then in a single sentence our host sent my mind whirling back to the forgotten years.

"You know," he said, "that Bruce Bairnsfather lives here in Worcester."

"Old Bill"

Bruce Bairnsfather! Which of us who lived through the 1914 war could ever forget those cartoons of "Old Bill"! The phrase entered the language. "Well, if you know of a better one at the House of Commons: 'ole go to it'" became part of our language. It was so popular arranged.

For the ground crews there was less obvious discipline nowadays. "The chaps are too intelligent to need a beefy flight-sargeant bawling at them."

Chinnery himself, a gay, good-looking man of 37, likes to pretend he is really an amateur flier. But his charm, acquired perhaps at Eton (where he played in Humphrey Lyttelton's jazz band) and polished at Buckingham Palace, attempts to conceal a professional ability which he betrays by the enthusiasm with which he hones into a discussion of, say, astro-navigation, or the concern he shows over the lack of ejection seats for navigators in V-bombers.

He took me to meet his crew. Something seemed to set them apart from other fliers I have met.

Seen poring over radar photographs and charts they looked, paradoxically enough, like serious young doctors.

A typical crew is that of Valiant WZ384. Both the captain, Geoff Rushforth, and his co-pilot, Ben Bowden, joined the R.A.F. as apprentices and, like their navigators, Pat Lennox, from Southsea, and Greg Mitchell, from Purley, are married.

The youngest, Robin Brown, the electronics officer is at 26, a lively bachelor, a motor rally enthusiast who maintains that, after 40 an airmen remains a steady 10 years younger than a civilian of his age.

Meeting this crew was rather like entering a particularly close-knit family of which Rushforth was undisputed head. Just then they were standing by for a flight to Bermuda via Labrador, and there was a family joke about Ben beach-combing, equipped with a mint julep and a West Indian maid.

"Did you say 'dusky' or 'husky'?" Both of course.

In the lofty briefing hall five other crews are preparing for a night exercise that will take them "just once round the island"—a wide sweep up the east coast, then westward out into the Atlantic and home up the Bristol Channel together with more attacks by radar on Swanbank, Liverpool and Newcastle.

The navigators have already spent about six hours with their charts, mathematical tables and circular slide rules preparing for the flight.

'SIMPLE'

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ONE MAN'S SHOES AND THEIR MESSAGE FOR MANHATTAN

Leopoldville.

A GROUP of Congolese sat down confidently at the table of an hotel in Luluabourg, capital of the Kasai province in the heart of the Congo. They were celebrating their newly-won independence: their clothes were of good quality, they wore expensive watches, and their huge brand-new American limousine waited grandly outside for their return.

It was only when the men began to spread the butter with forks and spoons that people looked a little closer. Then it was observed that one diner wore shoes of different colour.

One of the ladies at the table wore only a corset brassiere above her waist, setting a new and startling fashion.

They were in fact just another loot party whooping it up in Luluabourg,

the once lovely city built up in our lifetime from the bush and jungle—where

today anyone can walk in and help himself to an empty apartment and the contents therein.

The tragedy of Luluabourg and all the Congo is that nothing — absolutely nothing — is ever done in the way of maintenance.

Clothes are worn till they fall apart. Cars are stolen and driven till they break down—in some cases just till they run out of petrol.

Squatters

Squatters move in to beautiful apartments and proceed to pile a month's garbage outside the door.

Men who were magistrates' clerks a few months ago now dispense justice. Fines are imposed without hearing or defence.

The post does not work any more. You cannot send a cable from the post office no matter how much you pay.

Buses do not run. The shops are empty. You cannot take a night out and enjoy a cinema show.

The grass is growing in the streets already.

A train left to pick up coal four days ago and has not been heard of since.

Luluabourg is heading back to the bush—but fast.

In Luluabourg you see men

who would never pass a driving test rippling along the boulevards in luxury cars, each one stolen

from the Belgians.

Thankless tasks

Luluabourg is just a ghost town now with only 200 Europeans left of its pre-independence total of 3,000.

Two men more than any others in the town are playing Canute in this flood tide of ignorance, trying desperately to get some semblance of normality restored.

They are United Nations Administrator Gustavo Duran, a 53-year-old naturalised American who runs the civil side, and a tough old desert warlord, Tunisian Colonel Bou-Zalameh, who keeps law and order.

I personally admire both men, but I wouldn't have their jobs for anything — thankless jobs among a sullen population who have been led to believe that with independence you get everything handed to you on a plate.

There is a lot of unemployment and the figure is growing.

A lot of bollies are empty already, and unless regular employment is found there will be more — and more trouble.

And the fault lies not with themselves. Whenever the wily Leftists say back home, let me assure you — from on-the-spot experience — they just were not ready for this double-edged sword of independence.

Over the wall

Take the hospitals. Red Cross officials who called

there during my trip to Luluabourg last week found all

the patients were without food.

This, or course, is not only the truth but is pure Dickens. Unknown to himself this boy, Bruce Bairnsfather was feeling the sensitivity of the artist. It might have been David Copperfield protesting against the slavery of the bottle works as a boy.

But under the toughness and roughness of the school he was discovering his real self. "My desire to draw and paint remained unabated and I continued to gratify it in and out of doors. With this realised which he had created.

And then suddenly he threw off his shyness and at my request began the story of himself and his brash child, Old Bill. Here then is the epic of a man which borders on immortality.

His father was Scotch, his mother was English, and he was born in the Himalayas under very primitive surroundings.

Eventually returning to England he was sent to the United Services College at Westward Ho.

The youthful Bruce was placed in a room which he had accepted.

Some minutes passed and the Terracotta was becoming populated with various types, drawn out of doors by the warming sun, but there was one who stood rather shyly by himself. He had a quiet, modest manner and seemed rather diffident. But where in the Dickens was

Bairnsfather?

Yes, you are quite right. That modest, unobtrusive man with the Dickens look was the immortal B.B. trying to find the mortal B.B. who had asked him to lunch. So we made contact, yet even a glass of mild sherry sent his tongue

wagging and it seemed once more that here was a creative artist who had nothing really in common with the character which he had created.

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LIFE'S LIKE THAT

AT KITCHENER, Ontario, Magistrate A. J. D. Barrow ordered ex-driving instructor Perry Gardiner, charged with failing to report an accident, to "write out in longhand every word of the 107-page Highway Traffic Act and Regulations."

EPSOM Young Conservatives scored a 92-18 victory over Leatherhead Young Liberals in a debate on "This House would welcome the return of a Liberal Government."

RECORD CORNER . . . a chicken belonging to Mr H. R. Mutton, of Gravesham, has laid an egg weighing eight ounces . . . After 61 years Mr William Deacon, 69, has retired from St Andrews church choir, Deal . . . Six years ago Mr Tom Calster, of Rye bought a packet of seeds and started a cactus collection—now he has 300 species . . . Standon, Beds., schoolboy Michael Brown, 14, landed an 18½lb. carp at Henlow.

(London Express Service).



... REALLY, THE THING IS LIVING AFTER IT

THIS is a report on the people whose lives are closely linked with the Bomb. Already examined: the men of the RAF who will actually deliver it. Today: the Aid.

OVER tea-cups the arts, crafts and hobbies exhibition is being discussed. The Teddy bear in tartan trews Miss Noble made . . . Mrs Wilson's Dundee cake . . . the embroidery, "Budgies," by Miss Hall.

Then, more exciting, there is the day trip to Boulogne to chat about. It is a cosy social occasion in Islington.

There is a film show. An American film, in colour. The audience sits silently as a panorama of the Nevada Desert, misty blue in the heat, flashed on to the screen.

But this is no ordinary Western. The ringing voices of the commentators proclaim, "... and now we have a husky, medium-type bomb. Four... three... two... one..."

The screen goes blank white. There comes a tinge of yellow and then in the middle of the screen the burning Cyclops eye of the fireball.

The flame glows darker and the fireball slowly balloons upward over the distant mountains trailing its dirty smoke shroud.

From the back of the hall comes the clicking of a disapproving tongue.

Big problem

So begins a training night at the Civil Defence hut off the Holloway-road. About 60 men and women are there, mostly early-middle-aged, nearly all from the lower income groups.

A Labour councillor, Mr George Barnard, is chairman, the full-time Civil Defence Officer is Major Robert Whyte, a large, bland retired soldier with the right mixture of maternity and authority for his command.

Whyte's present problem is recruiting. There are 108 men and women now enrolled. Of these about 80 turn up once a month for training; 60 have shift work jobs and can only come once a quarter and the remainder seem, temporarily at least, to have drifted away.

How many recruits does he need? "At least 3,000."

At Islington the shortage was put down either to the fact that potential recruits were too frightened of the hydrogen bomb or not frightened enough. There was certainly apathy.

Scores had joined Civil Defence but had only appeared at one or two evening classes and eventually been struck off the list.

"We should not have to make people commit themselves to the suburbs. I visited the director of the London region, a retired naval officer. Captain Kenneth

By TOM POCOCK

Harkness, who operates from a Nash house overlooking Regent's Park with a portrait of his last cruiser on his desk.

"We obviously cannot offer a defence against nuclear explosions," he said.

"A more realistic name for us would be the Salvation Army."

Up at Islington they agree.

"We're not defending anybody," said a warden. "Why don't they call us Civil Aid?"

That this is a useful idea is suggested by the reaction of Dr Donald Soper, the Methodist high priest of unilateral nuclear disarmament who told me that he considered Civil Defence "a sheer waste of time, futile, dangerous and unrealistic."

As most would work in shifts the real total would be much higher. Also reserves would be needed because after a nuclear attack Civil Defence workers would if possible be sent back to relatively safe areas after they had absorbed half the immediately dangerous dose of radiation.

Captain Harkness said his present strength was something over 34,000. He wanted five times that number.

Opposition

Opposition is tough. Mrs Christine Smith, who works in a tax office and has been in Civil Defence for 10 years, told me: "When you say you're in Civil Defence some people tell you to get your brains tested."

"They think that the hydrogen bomb will wipe out everybody and there's nothing you can do about it."

Mr John Gilbert, with 10 years' service, said: "People have that tomorrow-will-do attitude and do not want to learn how to face danger." He thinks recruits can be attracted by "our very strong social aspect."

"We have barbecues and go to ice shows. Last year we went to Colgate for the day and now we're going to Boulogne. Training is friendly and we hold competitions with other boroughs."

"When I came to London from Newcastle two years ago," said Miss Olga Hall, "I was a bit of an introvert. I joined Civil Defence to learn first aid and give my something to think about. I really wanted to become an ambulance driver. But I got so interested I did the warden's training."

London has been divided into five slices radiating from Charing Cross "each with a chunk of the bull's-eye."

If war threatened, Civil Defence mobile columns would assemble 25 miles from Central London under the command of the sub-regional controllers, a retired rear-admiral, major-general, brigadier and two air commodores.

They blamed meagre publicity for lack of recruits—Lambeth has less than a quarter of the manpower required—a number several said that they had only heard about Civil Defence through friends.

After the attack they would try to move upwind, away from the main fall-out by the ring roads before penetrating into the ruins with their rescue and medical teams.

But in one respect Harkness and many others agree with those who call Civil Defence a "fraud."

Shostakovich

DMITRI SHOSTAKOVICH, top Russian composer who hates travelling, flew into London the other day on his second visit to Britain in two years.

Last time it was to receive an honorary degree at Oxford. This time he has come to hear the Leningrad Symphony Orchestra in 1948 for writing music considered too complex for ordinary people. But once again the composer, after a shame-faced public "confession," climbed back with a handful of "popular" works that cleared him with the officials and left him free to write as he chose.

Yet all the time his reputation in Russia has jiggled up and down on a seesaw; it has steadily mounted in the Western world, and Shostakovich has doggedly gone on composing.

Music of all kinds has poured from his fertile mind—symphonies and film music, operas and cantatas celebrating some Soviet achievement or other.

And though to music lovers in the West the music he has written under pressure has often seemed trivial, the rest has carried the spirit of his own true personality and the marks of lasting greatness.

NOEL GOODWIN

(London Express Service).

Albert Finney's Secret: 'Suddenly I couldn't act any more... then I left my wife and baby'

By PETER EVANS

A LOT has been written about Albert Finney since success came to him recently for his performance in the play "Billy Liar."

What hasn't been said is that a year ago Finney suddenly found he couldn't act any more.

The bright talent which made him Sir Laurence Olivier's understudy at Stratford before he was 23 suddenly went out.

And the other night for the first time Finney talked about the past year of year and failure. The fear that he would never be a great actor. The failure of his marriage to June Wannah.

His nails bitten down to match his heels. Finney slowly picked out his words like a man piecing together a difficult jigsaw.

"Well, I'd been getting good notices. Then, I don't know, something happened and I couldn't act any more. I couldn't put words together. I couldn't relax. The whole business became painful."

"I felt I was in a cage. So I escaped. I left June and the baby, Simon. That's his name. Simon. He's nearly two, I left."

Finney stood up. "I will have a drink." He poured a Scotch and laid himself on a couch. The way one imagines people do when they're talking to their psychiatrist.

"It was like having a catastrophe of the soul. Personal relationships drain me and rob me of my concentration and aim and drive and everything."

"The team say they have been able to accept the invitation without committing Britain in any way. They will merely report in confidence to the British Dental Association."

Certainly, if the toothpaste proves all it's made out to be, it would be one answer to critics of mass-fluoridation.

This hardens, forming a heat shield-cum-sponge-cushion. No one has yet revealed whether the clinging plastic is easy to strip off or if the astronaut wears it for life.

Another type of "cocoon" is being tried out by the American air force—for returning astronauts.

It consists of a plastic "over-suit" which the flier wears over his normal space suit. Attached to the suit is a device of forming plans to a man and a marker.

Ideas in the bated-out man pushes a button, inflates the "over-suit" and fills the atmosphere between it and his body with the foam.

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Ideas in the bated-out man pushes a button, inflates the "over-suit" and fills the atmosphere between it and his body with the foam.

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I FOUGHT the MAN-EATERS

by

Ivan Cameron

World-wide traveller, and author of more than 200 stories

THE Dhak flowers, red as blood, had bloomed—the time for the man-eaters was at hand, still we were surprised when not one, but a whole family of man-eaters swooped down on us. And then...

I heard the thunderous roar of a tiger; then the scream of a woman! There was a moment of silence in which only the drone of insects was audible in the sweltering Indian noontime. Then an angry horror burst over the village, men shouting, women wailing, dogs howling.

Sahib Victor Rosner plucked a .405 rifle and a 12-bore from the gun cabinet. He thrust the shotgun and a handful of shells at me. I knew the cartridges were loaded with 1,000-grain British Rhotex slugs, one of the greatest short-range shockers in the world.

Witchcraft

"Man-eater in the village streets," he said, moving fast. Shouting and jiggling like Comanches on the warpath, the Adibasi aborigines led us to a hut within 40 yards of the towering forest.

"She was sitting here pounding millet," said Maghi, a muscular, battle-scarred black and Sahib Rosner's best 'shikari.'

The 17-21 Club's five rules

- Membership in the 17-21 Club is open to all within that age group.
- Contributions and all activities of the Club will be limited to members only.
- Contributions may consist of anything that is publishable — articles, letters, stories, photographs, drawings, verses. But only the best will be printed.
- All contributions MUST be original.
- Written contributions should not consist of more than 350 words, photographs and drawings will only be accepted in black-and-white.

MEMBERSHIP

Fill this in and send it to the China Mail, 1-3 Wyndham Street, Hongkong.

Name

Age

Occupation

Address



The people say the 'lakla' is devouring her soul."

Here it was again—a superstition that is remarkable for its persistence among primitive tribes. Although Vic Rosner, as Jesuit Priest, and 'Zemindar' (manager) of the Rengarikh forest estate, was teaching these tribals Christianity, he has yet to drive out the dark, lurking witchcraft.

With Maghi doing the tracking, we followed the tiger's trail for two miles. Then we found the place in a grove of mango trees where the cat had paused. The spoor led upwards from jungle green cathedrals—up rocky, almost barren slopes.

We fought our way up huge rock slides. Half way up, I focused my binoculars on the highest ridges, and there stood the tigress in regal silhouette with two smaller tigers beside her.

We reached the top by late afternoon. Blood-red the sun, and the whining winds of the early monsoon slammed us against the mountains. Soon a deluge of rain would hammer the land. But Maghi had tracked the tigress to the exact cave, and he also reasoned that she counted on a way out. He spread several men around the ridge. They found a narrow opening on the opposite slope, and sealed it with boulders.

Fire arrows

The Adibasis were ready. They clustered around Vic, devoutly addressing him as "Lamba Sahib," (the tall white-man) for he is six-feet-four; and I was "Chota Sahib," the small and relatively unimportant one.

"Chota Sahib will kill the 'laklas,'" Victor decided, favouring me with a grin that I shall always remember. "But first we will shoot some fire arrows into the cave to bring the animals out."

A barrage of flaming arrows whisked into the cave. I gripped the Walter-Locke 12-bore and walked toward the deep, black hole in the mountain. I was on my own, committed to taking first shot at the tigress if she came charging out.

I stopped before the entrance. The acrid smoke and fumes of burning tallow rose in the evening air. I looked around. The Adibasis were ebony statues, with drawn bows and poised spears, waiting. Rosner stood a few yards behind me, with a reassuring smile, his gun cradled over his arm.

I started things off by hurling a rock into the cave. It clattered hollowly against the walls, and we heard a low, ominous growl. Then it was deathly silent. I fired one of the barrels point blank into the mouth of the cave. That did it! I never had a chance to get off my second shot.

The tigress burst from the smoke screen with a snarling roar, and with the blinding

speed of lightning striking the ground. I have never heard such a noise in my life. The raging cat smashed right over me. I heard two blasts from Rosner's .405 and a wild yelling from the Adibasis. I got up dazedly, hurting in every bone and feeling sick.

I was in time to see the two cubs follow their mother. One fell under the arrows and spears, but his twin escaped down the mountainside.

Old monster

The tigress sprawled a few feet from me. The delighted natives were dancing on her carcass and shouting: "Ek dum pakka! Very good!"

Hardly glancing at the slain cat, Vic's first concern was for me. "I say, Chota Sahib, the beast didn't scratch you, did she?"

That relieved things somewhat. No, I wasn't scratched; just half knocked senseless by my first face-to-face encounter with a charging tiger; and it gnawed at my self-esteem during the jubilant return to the village.

We knew that one of the tiger cubs had escaped; and that the male of the family still roamed the hills.

He struck on the third day leaping over the village walls to carry away a child. Two days later, he struck again, walking boldly through an open gate in the Khampong, and pouncing on a young girl in the streets.

Terror gripped Rengarikh Province. Fantastic巫 doctors exorcised evil spirits, and native drums throbbed when the sun went down. Perhaps the booming drums would frighten the man-eater, but I didn't think so.

Once, during a break in the monsoon, I made my way to the base of the mountain and studied the cave-pitted ridges through binoculars. I saw a strange and intimate scene in the life of the Bihar tiger. There was the huge, old monster playing with his son near the entrance to the den. He was teaching his son to fight, roughing him up, biting him playfully. The range was too far for my gun.

Father Rosner said the surviving male and his son, would become a terrible menace to the entire Bihar district unless we got them soon. There is a tiger on record in Burma with 143 authentic human kills, and others of around 160 kills are reported from India.

We didn't get them soon! Their killings mounted appallingly as the murderous pair moved from village to village. But when the toll reached 20, we had a stroke of luck. The half-grown cub, sprang the trigger cord of a 15-foot bamboo bow set along one of the jungle trails, and was wounded by 'abrin' tipped arrow. Licking

With a roar, the raging cat smashed over me

the wound, he swallowed the powerful plant drug (not a blood poison) and our searching party found him dead a few miles from the scene.

An earthquake

The man-eater's last and most incredible invasion of Rosner's village was again in daylight. An astonished native saw him sitting calmly on his haunches before the door step of a man named Rungu. Almost all of the villagers were in their huts for the 'biari,' or evening meal, and not even the dogs had yet discovered the animal.

When the alarm went up, most of the Adibasis rushed into their court yards, and Rungu, a brass supper plate in hand, virtually stepped into the tiger's arms. He was instantly seized and dragged back into his own domicile.

Within moments, the entire village ringed the hut, and Maithu, a reckless hunter, went in with an axe. He struck two ineffective blows with the weapon, and then retreated, closing the door. The tiger was trapped at last but what of the man?

Rosner and I arrived at the scene in time to hear Rungu's cries for help: "Come, Maithu, come in again. I have already lost a leg, — I still live—come soon—"

Following Vic, I jerked myself up over the eaves of Rungu's roof, and climbed the crackling tiles toward the gable. Clutching my .300 Weatherby. Joined by Maghi and several husky Adibasi tribesmen, we stopped a hole in the roof and peered into the dark interior. We heard a low moan from Rungu, and a defiant snarl from the tiger. Vic saw the tiger's vague outline in the semi-darkness, and blasted with his .405..

The shot failed to connect, and then an earthquake seemed to strike the hut. The tiger leaped repeatedly for our skylight, and after every miss, raced around the walls like a thunderous volleyball. The enraged beast realised he had entered his own death cage, and there was no chance for another shot at him now.

Frozen fear

"Maghi, hurry down and let him out through the door," Rosner shouted. "We can't shoot again because Rungu may still be alive. And if you—Chota Sahib—would station yourself in the street below—we'll centre our fire and get him as he comes out."

Vic crawled to the edge of the low, sloping roof, his gun pointed over the eaves, and I set up shop in the court yard. I had an overturned bullock

cart for refuge in case we all missed on that first charge.

A breathless hush gripped the village as Maghi stole up to the hut, slipped the chain, pushed the door inward, and flattened himself quickly against the wall, his spear poised. The hut was quiet. I watched the silent entrance in never-tingling suspense. I visualised the trapped beast, pacing the dark interior, trying to make up its mind.

Then the man-eating tiger of Rengarikh came out roaring. He covered 30 feet in that first bound, and stopped in the court yard, glaring defiantly at the surrounding horde of humans.

Puny human

His flaming, amber eyes fixed on mine. I was the nearest object barring his way—a puny human who dared challenge his terrible powers. I had hated and feared this merciless killer, but I must admit he was magnificent. My rifle was at my shoulder, the stock biting into my flesh, the sights wavering as I stared down the gleaming barrel. Fear froze in my throat.

In that second, the tiger's shattering roar was dwarfed by the thunder of our guns. A bullet from my .300 smashed into his chest as he loomed above me. At that same instant, Vic Rosner blasted him from the rear.

"Ek dum pakka, burra Sahib" (very good, great white-man), the Adibasis screeched joyously, clapping me on the back. I felt weak as a kitten. The 'lakla's' career was ended at last.

Is your name April?



APRIL, A LATIN NAME, MEANS 'THE OPEN' ... FROM THE FOURTH MONTH, WHEN THE EARTH OPENS TO THE BLOSSOMING OF SPRING.

© 1949 KODAK

STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

By MAX TRELL

KNARF, the Shadow Boy and his friend Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, were sitting under the shade of the daisy on the other side of the garden wall.

"They had sat in silence for quite a while until Knarf suddenly remembered something and started to laugh."

"What are you laughing about?" Teddy asked.

Remembered something

"I just remembered something that happened last summer," Knarf said.

"I was sitting right here with my sister Hanid, exactly in the same spot where we're sitting now, when Willy Toad came hopping over that garden wall—" Knarf pointed to the stone wall at the other end of the field, "and took us to a wonderful market."

"Did he?" asked Teddy. "What kind of a market was it?"

Run by mice

"It was a Mouse Market," Knarf said. "It was a wonderful market, it was run by Mouses, I mean, Mice."

"I wish Willy Toad would come along right this minute," said Teddy. "I'd like to see Mouse Market myself."

The Mouse Market

-Willy Toad Takes Teddy On A Shopping Trip-

At that moment who should come along but Willy Toad! He was carrying a market basket.

"Hi, Knarf! Hi, Teddy!" he said. "Come along with me. I'm going to Mouse Market."

You can't imagine how happy Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, was.

"Let's go!" he shouted, jumping to his feet.

Knarf goes, too

"I'll go, too," shouted Knarf. "I want to see Mouse Market again."

Mouse Market was down at Clover Clump and Buttercup Ridge. Along the way, they met Christopher Cricket, Glive the Snail, two Fireflies, a Woodchuck and a Duck. They all had market baskets.

"Mouse Market is the finest market in the world," they all said, as they hopped and crawled and ran and wiggled and waddled along. "It's got everything!"

They arrived

A few moments later they all arrived at Mouse Market which was under a big flat white rock.

They all went down a flight of stairs and there they were in a beautiful big supermarket with shelves that ran as far as you could see.

Knarf and Teddy saw that Mouse Market was crowded with customers, all kinds of customers, some with four legs, some with eight legs and some with a hundred legs. Everybody was moving around, filling their baskets with the good things that were stacked on the shelves.

A Robin bought a can of earth worms.

A Snail bought a fresh head of lettuce.

A family of Caterpillars bought a pound of mulberry leaves.

Bought an acorn

Knarf bought an acorn full of maple syrup.

Teddy bought a lollipop with red and green stripes that was so big it could hardly fit into his mouth.

Willy Toad bought blue-bottle-flies, green-bottle-flies, horse-flies, house-flies and

every other kind of fly he could find.

And all the time that everybody was eating, Mr. Mouse, who owned Mouse Market, walked around and smiled at all his customers and asked them if he could help them find anything they couldn't see on the shelves and thanked everybody for coming . . . everybody

except the Cat who had come to Mouse Market for one thing only, a Mouse!

Locks the cat out

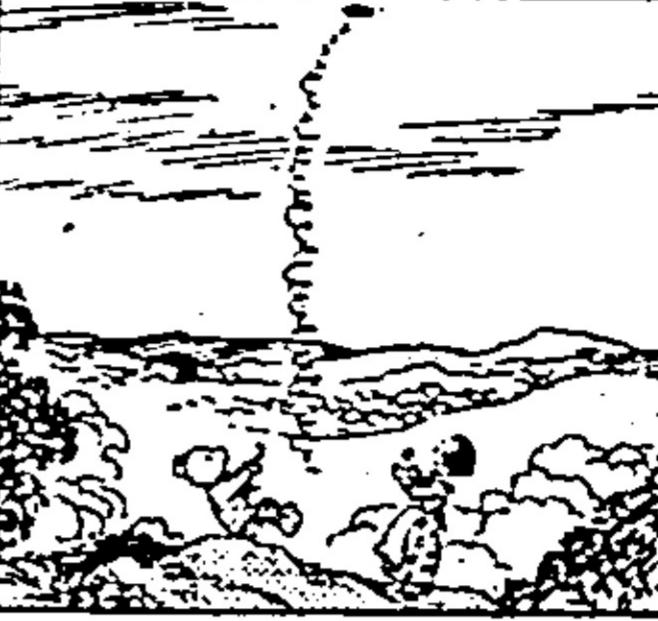
"Of course," said Mr. Mouse, "that's something I won't let you have, Mrs. Cat!"

And he shut the door of the market and wouldn't let her in.

"You were right," Teddy said to Knarf. "Mouse Market is the best market I have ever seen. I'm glad Willy took me here."

"I was here before," Knarf said. "But I'm glad I came again."

Rupert and the Sky-boat—8



Margot holds the piece of metal while Rupert removes the iron hook from the string. Immediately she gives a cry, for without the hook to keep it down the bit of metal wrenches itself from her fingers and goes spinning right up into the sky. "Why, just look at that!" she gasps. "It can't all mean?"

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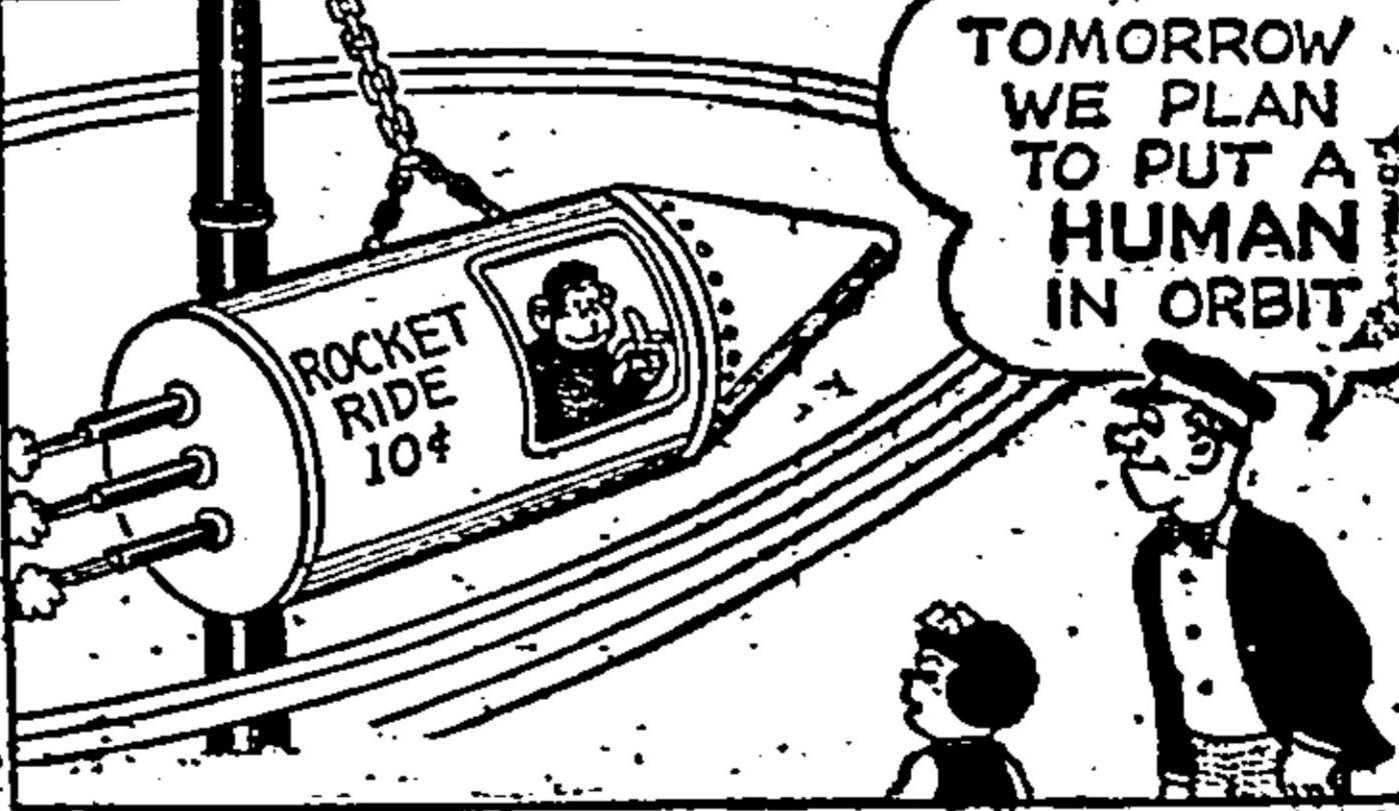
Four D. Jones
BY MADDOCKS



FERD'NAND



NANCY



BRICK BRADFORD



By Paul Norris





By Josephine E. Law

YOU reach the conclusion, backed by conclusive evidence, that our 'knights' chivalry is like a cheesecloth. It looks impermeable, but . . .

And please watch that sense of humour. It can make or break a friendship. With the male members of the population so outrageously outnumbered by us of the fairer sex, you don't want to throw our little Don Quixotes in a towering, blinding rage.

FOR an extremely lively and interesting 17-21 Club Page, I salute Mark Hunter. It made me long for my membership days—when I could justifiably stick my neck out directly into things.

However, I find I must put some matters straight. I suggested that boys give girls an idea of what to expect—formal or informal, and trust to the lady's good sense—meanwhile exercising what little of the said virtue they could honestly lay claim to, as a matter of course. If you had a suit for every occasion, birthday (hal), beach, cocktail, you would have a precious few dresses! Nevertheless, 'dressing for the occasion' is so typically an example of the female vernacular, misinterpretation of it by the opposite sex is understandable. What it actually amounts to is dressing correctly—the particular female's interpretation of the word influenced by her sense of proportion, or if you will, her much sneered at birthright—feminine logic.

"Exposure"

Ever since the great 'exposure' was published, I have been besieged by girls who demanded, in no uncertain terms, retaliation. I tried to explain that I am sitting on the fence—the non-committal third party—the observer. Anyway, there was a shred of truth in what Mark said, and it doesn't bother me. (Says who!).

TO get back to clothes. I have a stunner. A dress, dead simple; a twist of chiffon, fly-away and ultrafeminine. Save it for the times a dramatic entrance is needed.

Andmette: Yes, I did tell Yvonne something to that effect. I think the frosted look goes well with tanned skin.

I rather wish you explained what you meant by 'gashly' though. Do you mean sort of purplish? If so, it is just that you are using the wrong pink.

To compliment your complexion, try blending your white with a lipstick that has more red in it. I do not wonder you find white—alone gashly, how else could it be? If you still find white hopeless, switch to gold. Whites usually take to the corals better.

Here is something extra. If you find that your lipstick cakes



Conversation

THIS week, I would like to talk about the art of conversation. It is a hit or miss thing, I know, but you could draw some very general conclusions.

Starting a conversation with a person or persons unknown is treading on thin ice. You never know which apparently innocent remark of yours is going to end up with you barking up the wrong tree.

Look at the case of the poor boy who might be genuinely shy and unassuming. He makes a "boo-boo"—the king that is irrevocable. To a shy and unassuming girl, he establishes a bond, and all's well. But to a shy, unassuming but apprehensive girl, he takes on the feathers of the self-appointed Romeo, and....

Then you could arrive at the conclusion that shyness is an impediment, that it would be to your credit if you mastered it. With confidence and valour, you try to talk about things in the friendly vein you use with any of your friends. You give yourself a pat on the back mentally: you feel you have overcome a handicap.

A week later, you hear about Sir Galahad and his opinion of your efforts, which is all but broadcast over Radio Hongkong, and which is to the effect that you were making a big play for him. For him! A Big Play!

You sit there, inarticulate with anger, forcing your mind to do what your tongue temporarily cannot—work overtime.



Credit Card to Robert Ban.

Will the truth strike home in Hongkong?

NOTES ON NOTES

By CARL MYATT

AMERICAN musical circles have known it for some time now, but the hard truth has only just hit the British. Rock and roll, so the Americans said, is on the way out. Now from Britain comes news of the depression there.

Said one publicity agent in a recent interview: "Teenagers are getting more discriminating. Most of the boys (rock singers) on tour are playing to half-empty houses . . . The days when kids would queue for hours to hear a rock singer are over."

Apparently top-notch singers like Cliff Richards and Adam Faith are not affected. Why? Because they have another medium to fall back on—television and the movies.

Hardest hit by the current trend are those youngsters who simply don't have talent. They are the boys who utilising a handsome face, and a gimmick were steered to the top by astute managers and an even more astute publicity man.

The modern youngster apparently is only interested in real talent. Well hurrah for him.

And what, in Britain, is taking the place of rock and roll?

It's the cool modern bands of people like Johnny Dankworth, Ted Heath (when he leaves commercialised dance music behind him) and Dave Brubeck.

Also ballads and country and western songs are getting bigger audiences.

In plain words anything second-rate is out.

Perhaps in time our Hongkong teenagers may see the light.

I cannot see it happening yet, but there may come a time when there will be only a

smattering of rock and roll numbers on local request programmes and disc jockey shows. Boys like Elvis, Pat, Ricky and Paul (Anka) will probably still be around, but I for one won't be surprised to hear Elvis singing from an album entitled "Beloved Songs My Grandma Used To Sing To Me." It should be fun. And I believe old Elvis can do it provided he fires the man who plays that twangy guitar in the background.

Yes sounds are changing, and tastes are changing. Probably another fad will come up soon and fade just as quickly. But good music will always be appreciated. So will good singers like Sinatra, King Cole, Darin and Mathis.

ATTENTION all you Ricky Nelson fans. Have you heard your boy's latest LP offering "More Songs By Ricky." Well it's a "gasser."

Here Rick shows his versatility on a number of tracks. "I'm Not Afraid" is a typical Ricky offering—a rock-a-ballad which he does so well. But his interpretation of "Baby Won't You Please Come Home" really surprised me. It showed that Ricky has a hidden talent for jazz singing. I'd like to hear him do an album like Bobby Darin has done.

For those out and out rock fans, listen to "Make Believe" and "Ain't Nothing But Love." Real hard, shuffling beat. Just fine for the 'chicken rock.'

On side two, Rick does two real "oldies"—"When Your Lover Has Gone" and "Time After Time."

I liked this album. It had a lot of variety and a great deal of the best Rick can produce.

A pleasant surprise for me was the short solos Rick does on the baritone saxophone, an instrument I am informed, he is just beginning to play.

And for all you Nelson fans,

giant sized (22ins by 18 ins) coloured portrait of your boy goes with the album.

On Imperial LP 9122.



FOR a sample of the new trend in music—the modern sound—one should listen to the work of tenor sax man Benny Golson on his latest album on the Riverside label.

The LP is entitled "The Other Side Of Benny Golson" and features, among others, trombonist Curtis Fuller and Miles Davis' drummer Philly Joe Jones.

Golson is one of the most colourful jazz soloists around today. He plays with a great deal of imagination and lyrical power, building his solos with running, catchy, but always emphatic phrases as the late Clifford Brown used to do on trumpet.

For a long time buried in the hurly-burly of the big bands, Golson has finally emerged as saxophonist with much to contribute to modern jazz—and much to say through his horn. He has been prominent on the jazz scene for years but only as an arranger. Now his solo work on tenor is causing widespread comment in the modern jazz field—a field where you have to be brilliant in order to get even a quizzically-raised eyebrow thrown in your direction.

And Golson now qualifies for that top, select group of jazzmen who have done much to make their music an accepted art in the field of American entertainment.

The tunes Golson has selected for this album are nearly all new. Three are Golson originals, one is by Fuller, one by new pianist Julian Mance and the other by Richard Evans.

Side one includes Golson's "Strut Time" which gives both the leader and Fuller ample time to express themselves fully. "Jubilation" is track number two and the piece generates subdued excitement. Golson treats it as a ballad. "Symptoms" by Fuller follows, with the writer taking the first extended solo chorus. Drummer Jones does some interesting things on this track. Side two includes "Are You Real," "Cry A Blue Tear" and "This Night."

On Riverside: RLP 12-290.

The Hit Parade

By Ted Thomas

NEXT week there'll be a new voice listing the best selling records on your Hongkong Hit Parade. I shall be turning my attention to other forms of broadcasting, and my place will be filled by Michel Meredith, who has just joined the staff of Radio Hongkong as a full-time announcer.

A lot of the younger set will already know "Mitch" as he's called in the studios. He's been around Hongkong for over twelve years now, and has appeared on Radio Hongkong in many varied roles.

After an initial broadcast with the station's teenage programme, "Junior Fare," Mitch was cast for the part of Hamlet in Timothy Birch's festival production last year. Despite this he's retained a great enthusiasm for popular music, and the last time illness prevented me from appearing for the "Hit Parade," Mitch stood in and presented the programme himself.

Pressed for an inkling as to his preferences in modern day vocalists, he said non-committally, "Pat and Elvis."

Don't know where that leaves the Ricky Nelson and Paul Anka club!

A NOTHER change in the pop record shows soon will be the Joe Yue show "Disc Jockey." Joe will

1. Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini—Brian Hyland.
2. Look for a Star—Garry Miles.
3. My Home Town—Paul Anka.
4. It's Now or Never—Elvis Presley.
5. You Mean Everything To Me—Nell Sedaka.
6. Biology—Sue Raney.
7. I Love You In the Same Old Way—Paul Anka.
8. What a Difference a Day Makes—Joe Loco.
9. Candy Sweet—Pat Boone.
10. I'm Not Afraid—Ricky Nelson.
11. A Closer Walk with Thee—Jimmy Rodgers.
12. My Heart Has a Mind of Its Own—Connie Francis.
13. Goodnight Sweetheart Cha Cha—Enoch Light.
14. Feel so Fine—Johnny Preston.
15. Half a Love—Lou Monte.
16. One of Us—Patti Page.
17. No—Dodie Stevens.
18. Sad River—The Platters.
19. Romantica—Jane Morgan.
20. Oh, My, You—The Ponitalls.



move in to take over "Mun Wui" our Wednesday evening disc date on the Chinese network Z.E.K.

For a while "Disc Jockey," on Saturday afternoons, will stay on, until Joe establishes himself with the Mun Wui members (now numbering nearly five thousand).

Time was when Mum and Dad would sit at the radio and exclaim, "Why, that's a song what was popular when we were young!"

In those days a revival didn't come about until a song had been out of the public ear for twenty or thirty years.

In the atom age things have changed. To rate a revival a song need not be more than a few months old these days.

Example! The last year smash hit "Volare" or "Nel Blu Di Pinto Di Blu." Yes, it's been revived already.

Since Dominico Modugno first released his song, no

less than 35 different versions have been recorded, yet here it comes again with a new and enthralling treatment by Bobby Rydell.

One of the most amazing examples has been "Mack The Knife." True, it's older than most, but after one big revival by Bobby Darin, a long slow fade, and near obscurity, it leapt back into the headlines with a new, (and to me rather sloppy) interpretation by Ella Fitzgerald.

HITS HERE AND THERE DEPARTMENT

IN BRITAIN—"Apache" by The Shadows (just released in H.K.). 2nd place: "Only The Lonely" by Roy Orbison.

AMERICA—"Twist" by Chubby Checker. 2nd place: "My Heart Has a Mind of Its Own" by Connie Francis (rated number 12 in H.K.).

Reel Corner

KATE O'REILLY

INTRODUCING Lucilla Yu Ming, Hongkong's first lady of the silver screen, lovely to look at and delightful to know, winner of the best actress award of the Asian Film Festivals of 1959 and 1960.

A lady as modest as she is, the radies of both Japan and Hongkong, that Yu Ming was beautiful, as beautiful as the most improved Asian actress of the year, Those who have seen her performance in "All In The Family" the film which won her the award this year, will probably agree.

Soccer fan

Now Lucilla is getting down to what could be the greatest role she has yet played in the Motion Picture & General Investment Company's "Sun, Moon, And Star," an Eastman Colour production of wartime Hongkong.

In the photograph, you see her reading the script of this film. Lucilla takes the part of a simple peasant girl who, owing to the fortunes of war, finds strange friends from different strata of society.

. Lucilla is a good sports-woman, excelling at swimming, and exceedingly fond of basketball, badminton, and water skiing.

She is also a keen soccer fan.

During the past 8 years, Lucilla Yu Ming has starred in 20 roles, and is under exclusive contract to the MP & GI Com-

father is the famous Pai Yu Tang, the Cantonese Opera player.

John Luff, who served on the Juries of the 1959 and 1960 Asian Film Festivals, said over



My One and Only Wish

MY one and only wish is to be your friend, Is all that's dear to me, The desire you may discover, How lonely it could be, The dream, that happy ending, The joy forever knew, The wish to be your friend, That I may be spending my whole Life through corresponding with you.

★ ★ ★

When the months turn to years, Will my thoughts be dreaming you, When I ask you for your photo, Will you make my wish come true, The one and only wish, The one and only wish, My wish come true.

★ ★ ★

Before I go will you promise me, All that I have asked, And make my only wish to be yours, The one and only wish, the wish Please make my wish come true.

(Credit card to Anna Chan.)



Credit Card to Victoria Tang.

The alias of doom

OUTSIDE the physician's waiting room, the autumn leaves were beginning to fall to London's pavements.

The white-haired man sat by the window, smiling sadly as he watched them fluttering downward. They could easily symbolise the years of his own life.

"Mr Ullman, the doctor will have it done there? Arnold see you now," the nurse announced.

Kenneth P. Ullman seemed entirely at ease as he accepted the chair before the physician's desk.

"Mr Ullman," the clipped British syllables rang in the old man's ears, "the clinical findings are—well . . . that a tumour has developed in the left cerebral sphere.

"I can only advise that you have immediate surgery."

Ullman's features tightened.

"And who in England would be competent to perform such an operation?"

"Frankly," the doctor replied,

"Since your home is in the P. Ullman

United States, why don't you

Credit card to Robert Bar

Ullman shook the distinguished physician's hand.

Outside the Fleet Street offices, he walked back to his hotel, thoughtfully scuffing at the leaves.

Several days later, London newspapers reported a tragic event.

A famous American surgeon,

Dr Arnold Joss, had committed suicide while vacationing in England.

Police were especially curious

as to why a prominent doctor

would register at a

small, obscure hotel; and under

the assumed name of Kenneth

Ullman.

Credit card to Robert Bar

The beatnik coal-cellar

MRS GREENE was thinking that it was high time somebody painted the coal cellar, and that somebody certainly wasn't going to be her. No sir!

Therefore she had Mr Greene stop over the hardware store to buy paint for the job after work one evening, and told him to do it.

When Mr Greene reached home that evening, he found party and charged admission."Marijane, his daughter deep in conversation with her best friend, Judi, about how if you washed daddy's new socks in very hot water, they'd shrink to just the right size of bobby socks—for her.

Now Mr Greene had a golf tournament at stake, but what Mrs Greene said went; so that coal-cellar would have to be painted—though Marijane, of course, would do the job—he thought.

Therefore it was with the utmost tact that he approached her and asked what she was doing on Saturday.

Marijane stopped talking on the phone just long enough to inform him that she was doing anything but paint the coal-cellar.

"Not even if I gave you \$5?" he wheedled.

"Daddy-O"

"Well," beamed the obliging young lady, "that's different altogether. When do we start?"

Mr Greene glowed with satisfaction. "That's the cellar taken care of," he thought.

On Saturday evening Mr Greene returned home bursting with pride at having won the game.

After making sure his wife knew exactly how he'd won the game, and all the brilliant strokes he had made, he went downstairs to inspect the cellar.

He met Marijane on the landing.

"Oh, hi, Daddy-O!" she beamed. "Guess what?" she said with that certain look on her face. (Oh no, groaned Daddy-O inwardly).

MEET THE MEMBERS

JIMMY DICKSON, 18, student, 80 Pan Hoi-street, 3rd floor, Hongkong.

JANET WAL, 17, student, 1, Chun Fai Terrace, 2nd floor, Causeway Bay.

DOREEN LAI, 18, student, 24 Mosque-street, ground floor, Hongkong.

ELEANOR NORONHA, 17, student, flat F-2, 8th floor, Mirador Mansion, Nathan-road, Kowloon.



"That's where our future home will be"

Credit Card to Roy Fay.

***** Roderick Mann *****

Lollo sighs: I'm just a little dangerous . . .



Girl with a future and a past—Yvette Mimieux who, despite her name, was born in Hollywood, gets a star part in a Hollywood spectacular based on H. G. Wells's story THE TIME MACHINE. First reports on her performance were so good she was given the star part in the new comedy film WHERE THE BOYS ARE.

GINA LOLLOBRIGIDA is back in Italy for the first time since her emigration to Canada—filming at this boat-cluttered Italian Riviera resort and apparently in excellent shape. She is making a new picture with Rock Hudson called COME SEI TEMPERO, and recently after filming, she joined me for dinner at the hotel.

Far below us were the lights of the town and the boats dancing on the dark water. Not quite so far below us (in fact just beneath our window) stood Miss Lollobrigida's pride and joy: a very large silver-grey Rolls-Royce.

It is a magnificent model, and when she drives in it the Italians—who appreciate the shape of a car almost as much as the shape of a woman—are not at all sure at which to whistle first.

"It was a present," explained Miss Lollobrigida, "from United Artists. They gave it to me for making Solomon and Sheba. I am very proud of it, but I am frightened to drive it. I am not a very good driver, you see."

I told her, rather ungraciously that some people would consider this the understatement of the year. Indeed, friends in Toronto had reported that, once behind the wheel, Miss Lollobrigida was the nearest thing to a Japanese kamikaze suicide pilot that they had ever seen.

A LITTLE HELP'

"I am afraid I may be a little dangerous," she said rather sadly. "You see, I get easily distracted when I am driving. If I pass a newspaper stand, I tend to start reading the headlines on the newspapers instead of concentrating on the road ahead. This sometimes worries people."

"Then again I am not too good at telling my right from my left. As a matter of fact, when I took my driving test and I was asked to turn left I immediately turned right."

"And you mean to say you passed?"

"Yes," she said. "With a little help from the Toronto papers."

They were wonderful. What do we care if she doesn't know her left from her right?" they wrote. "Give her a licence. So they gave me one. But I don't think I will risk smashing up my Rolls yet."

"Isn't it a little unusual to get such a present from a film company?"

"It suppose it is. I think they realised what a difficult time I had making the film. Tyrone Power died in the middle of it, remember, and we had to start all over again."

It was not a happy picture. At the end I hated it so much and was so sure that it would be a flop that I sold my percentage interest in it back to United Artists.

"It was a crazy thing to do. The film didn't get good notices, but it made a fortune at the box-office. Had I kept my interest I would probably have made about a million dollars."

"What about the film you made immediately after that—"

"Because I wanted people to know that at last I was able to work in Hollywood. You must remember that I had signed an exclusive contract with Howard Hughes 10 years before when I was a complete unknown. During all that time he never paid me a penny, and never sent me a single script, but because he had me under this exclusive contract no other Hollywood studio would touch me. So I had to make my film career in Europe."

"I was tied to this Hughes contract until last year, when he finally agreed to waive any future claims on me if we paid him a lump sum for Never So Few."

"Was it the fact that you are going to work a lot in Hollywood from now on that prompted your move to Canada?"

"No. I went there simply to get nationality for my husband Milko Skofic. He's been Stateless for 17 years, although he's lived in Italy all that time."

CRITICISED

"When due to an official mistake, my baby Milko was also listed as Stateless at birth, I decided something had to be done. My baby was on my husband's documents, you see, so I couldn't even travel with him. The situation was quite impossible. That's why we decided to move."

"Were you criticised in Italy for going?"

"Oh, yes. I am always being criticised. Some Italian newspapers are always trying to make a scandal out of me. They cannot forgive me for being happily married to the same man for 10 years."

"They are always saying something about me. The latest is that I have an illegitimate daughter of 13."

"One paper said the father was an American officer; another that he was a British officer."

"She laughed. "She's a very international-sounding daughter!"

"She gazed with her large, luminous brown eyes out of the window, at the lights of the yachts riding down in the harbour and the cars scudding along the coast road towards Portofino."

"Summer was dying. The wind was getting up. She shivered."

"Mrs. Doubtfire brilliantly sketches the blithering swollen tears of the child, torn between her secret and affection for her father whom she cannot tell."

"I am glad we chose Canada," she said suddenly. "I like the Canadians and I like Toronto. It is peaceful. There doesn't seem to be as much panic and unrest as everywhere else."

"For a moment she was smiling," she said. "Soon I will be a British subject. I can stand when they play The Queen."

—(London Express Service)

PEPPER EVANS

INSIDE SHOW BUSINESS

The girl with an early taste for the grandiose



She added: "If only my films were half as fascinating as my private life I'm sure I wouldn't have this trouble."

I suggested they filmed her life story and she said fine, but there would almost certainly be obstacles. Some insurmountable. Such as the censor.

Well, was Darwin right?

FORMER Royal Ballet dancer Peter Clegg is to play the title role in "Mr Burke M.P." in the next production of the Mermad Theatre. Which is interesting—for Mr Burke is a monkey.

The play, a comedy by Gerald Frow is based on the assumption that you can sell people almost anything. Even, it seems a monkey M.P.

Comments playwright Frow: "Why not? After all, monkeys were the first to gather and chatter without taking any action at the end."

Mr. Wayne stakes his all

JOHN WAYNE is flying to London to be at the royal premiere of his latest film "The Alamo." Now Mr Wayne is not a star to be denied easily to premieres. "I hate them," he once said, "They make me nervous."

But there is a rather special reason why he has overcome his nervous distaste for premieres to give "The Alamo" a special send-off.

And it isn't only because Princess Margaret will be there. The truth is, Wayne has sunk his fortune—reputed to be £4,000,000—into the making of this Western.

As he has said: "Everything I've got is in this picture." And that includes his wife, two daughters, two sons and a son-in-law.

—(London Express Service).

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—(London Express Service)

BOOK PAGE *

Here's something you mustn't miss!

THE MOST EXCITING SENSE OF WATCHING A GREAT DESTINY UNFOLDING . . .

More about growing up

Growing up is also the theme of another, though very different, great novel re-issued recently "Sons and Lovers" (Acc. 2s. 6d.) by D. H. Lawrence.

Even now, 30 years after his death, Lawrence remains one of the most controversial writers of the day. Ironically, his fame is widest because of one of his least impressive books, "Lady Chatterley's Lover," which still cannot be published in full here.

Christopher's grandfather has been master of the local prince's music. His father is a brutal drunkard. At four, Christopher discovers how sound may mean melody, learns the piano, plays before the prince, becomes a little celebrity.

Not that this nonsensical situation would have amused Lawrence. The raised eyebrows of irony were no part of his makeup. (Photographs show the intense, bearded face of a neurotic sage.) The earnestness is all, and often it topples over into absurdity—an witness his low-life characters who use a sort of pseudo-rustic dialect as if speaking with their mouths full of mangel-wurzels.

But the power and passion of his descriptive gift is unique.

In "Sons and Lovers," writing about the Derbyshire mining towns he knew so well, he

makes you almost able to smell the collier's clothes drying in front of the fire, and the dank aroma of cabbage floating through from the kitchen.

The same

Paul Morel is a minor's son. His father is strong physically, weak in character. His mother is the exact opposite, and she brings up the family.

As for that lack of irony—it is conveyed with marvellous and moving power—for the boy was set on the fence so long the iron has entered into their this was how he himself grew soul.



The secret fear of a child . . .

LUST FOR INNOCENCE.
Dianne Doubtfire. Peter Davies. 15s.

WHAT adult can divine every improbable, quicksilver thought process of an eight-year-old child? Mrs. Doubtfire makes a remarkable convincing job at this impossible object.

A little girl is indirectly responsible for her loathsome mother's death under a tube rail. The only witness is a man who pursues her, offers her gifts and takes her for car rides after school.

He threatens that if she tells anyone about him, he will reveal what he saw on the Underground—a little girl apparently pushing her mother on to the track. Who will then believe it was an accident?

Mrs. Doubtfire brilliantly sketches the biological swollen tears of the child, torn between her secret and affection for her father whom she cannot tell.

This first novel has grown-up characters that lack subtlety by comparison, and more than a hint of melodrama, but it has a welcome compactness of plot and its pulse beats strongly from first to last.

John Waterman

IT ALL BEGAN WITH A BADLY LAUNDERED SHIRT... IT ENDED BY DISCOVERING A SURPRISING RESEARCH ORGANISATION

THIS all began when a shirt came back from the laundry in a disgraceful condition. It is a shirt with collar attached—a soft collar, with soft cuffs. It arrived home from the laundry, looking elegant in a transparent bag. But when I took it out of the bag, I found:

- 1.—The collar was stiff as a board, all wrinkled and rucked;
- 2.—The cuffs, likewise;
- 3.—The buttons down the front were pressed right down into the material.

For this piece of shockingly inefficient workmanship I was charged 1s. 6d.

Normally, I do not send shirts and smalls to a laundry. A woman comes to my house who is a pearl among laundresses. She irons every garment with skill and pride. Her work is impeccable. But, at this time, she was on holiday. So I had to resort to the laundry. As this shirt was returned, my husband declared it was unwearable. I agree.

Doctor and patient

Why should this be so? For the answer I went to the man who knows more about laundry problems than any other man—or woman—in the country, Mr Jack Leicester, Director of the British Launderers' Research Association, at Hendon.

He diagnosed the trouble like a doctor with a sick patient.

The collar and cuffs were stiff because the washhouse supervisor at the laundry had added too much starch.

The collar was rumpled and rucked through bad workmanship.

The buttons were overpressed because the laundry equipment needed attention. The pressing machines are padded to prevent the buttons being forced into the material. These pads should be renewed about once a month. Obviously, my cheese-paring laundry had neglected to do this.

What can be done to prevent such neglect and penny-pinching at the expense of the customer? The answer is at

Hendon.

When you pass through the glass doors into the Research Association's building, there is the same antiseptic cleanliness that you find in a hospital. Technicians—chemists, physicists and engineers—in white coats, and girls in coloured overalls hurry across the highly polished floor of the hall. Mr Leicester sits in a large upstairs room; from the windows he can see the dahlias in the front gardens across the road.

Immaculate

He is a big man, about 6ft. tall and 12st. in weight. By profession he is a chemical engineer. For 20 years Mr Leicester did research work for the Admiralty.

His shirt was white. He wore an immaculate, white, semi-stiff collar with long points.

"You have a good laundry," I said.

"Yes," was the surprising reply. "My stuff is laundered here."

In order to get a continuous supply of dirty linen to work on, the Research Association started its own laundry some years ago. Now 30 people are

engaged full time on it. Each week the laundry boxes are collected from the customers, who are charged the normal commercial rates for the district.

The standard of laundry is exceptionally high. "But," says Mr Leicester, "customers realise that occasionally an article gets badly knocked about when we submit it to some new process. You see, we run the laundry purely for experimental purposes."

The Research Association is maintained by the industry.

"Seventy per cent of the laundries up and down the country belong to it," says Mr Leicester. "Those outside are small concerns." Members pay an annual subscription.

In return they receive technical advice on every department of their industry.

Eight experts are fully engaged travelling round member-laundries, inspecting plant, giving advice on the many problems that arise. And the Association works in close co-operation with the research organisations of kindred industries, such as soap and textile concerns.

What new can we expect on the laundry front?

The Research Association has

already solved two problems

that caused much criticism:

How to avoid blisters on men's collars, and how to preserve the stimulate freshness of drip-dry garments for men and women.

Now experiments are going on with an ultra-sonic energy generator. This would mean shaking the dirt out instead of washing.

I doubt if it will become an economic process.

Far greater success has been achieved with a "continuous flow" project that has been under investigation nearly three years. This affects "flat" laundry, such as sheets and towels.

At present these have to be sorted, sent to the washroom, then on to the pressing and ironing plants.

"With the continuous flow," says Mr Leicester, "you put all the stuff in one end, and take it out finished the other end."

Like a sausage machine?"

"Yes."

This can be expected to come into operation before long. It will bring about a great reduction in labour and the costs of handling laundry.

"That," I said, "should also mean a reduction in the charges made to the housewife."

"Of course," said Mr Leicester. "That is the object of the exercise. Also the desire to improve the quality of the industry's work."

—(London Express Service).

Blisters

My reply to this is that a rich and expanding industry like the laundries could well afford to do without this subsidy and establish their mark as part of their service to the public.

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Now experiments are going on with an ultra-sonic energy

Sheaffer's

Newest

BALL POINT PEN

AVAILABLE AT ALL GOOD STORES.

U.S. assured of golf title

FIGHT ON NOW FOR SECOND PLACE IN THE WORLD TEAM CHAMPIONSHIP

Ardmore, Sept. 30.

Sub-par rounds by Billy Hyndman and Bob Gardner today sent the United States to a 33-stroke lead over the field in the second biennial World Amateur Golf Team Championship. The rain that had dogged the 126 golfers from 32 nations for two days finally stopped, and the sun hung high in the sky, but the U.S. team continued to forge ahead. Even the most optimistic opponents conceded the Americans the Eisenhower Cup and concentrated on a fight for second place.

Hank Casey now top middleweight title contender

San Francisco, Sept. 30. Hank Casey, finally a hero in his hometown after giving favoured Henry Hank a boxing lesson, took over today as a top middleweight contender — ready to fight either Gene Fullmer or Paul Pender.

Winner of the rubber match with Hank of Detroit last night, Casey survived a vicious final round in which he was pounded around the ring to win a unanimous decision.

Each fighter came into the ring at 169 pounds.

The San Francisco bantam clinched the victory in the middle rounds when he found that he could hit Henry Hank with a straight right to the face just about anytime he wanted. It was in the fifth round, Casey's biggest, that he bombarded Henry Hank around the ring at will.—UPI.

Sell-out gate for World Series games

New York, Sept. 30. The New York Yankees announced today that they no longer are accepting mail orders for tickets to the World Series games at Yankee Stadium. Box and reserved seat tickets for the three games in New York were sold out this morning—less than 48 hours after the Yankees started accepting mail orders.

However, the Yankee office still has some standing room tickets at \$4.20 each.—UPI.

HE CAME BACK

Bennie Bellis damaged his back while playing full-back for Burnley three years ago. The doctors told him he could never play football again and he drew £800 compensation from the League.

Bellis, however, was not to be beaten, and after a trial with Stockport County he took a chance and personally repaid the £800 so he could continue in the game he loved.

Now, after two years with Stockport, he has been transferred to Manchester City for £27,000 and the English Selection Board are looking at him.—Bunnews Service.

Yankee supporters

Two hundred American enthusiasts will fly the Atlantic to watch the annual "Old Crocks" London-to-Brighton run on Sunday, November 6. They are all members of the Antique Automobile Club of America and they are continuing to support the United States' official entry, a 1903 Oldsmobile Runabout. This year's official Silver Jubilee entries have also been received from France, Belgium, Holland and Germany.

RUGBY RESULTS

London, Sept. 30. Remainder of British Sunday League matches played today were: Bromley 17, Liverpool 16; York 2, Leeds 15—Huddersfield 15.

Printed and published in China Morning Post Limited at 1-3 Wyndham Street, City of Victoria, in the Colony of Hongkong.

Aly Khan's Venezuela stable sold out

Caracas, Sept. 30. All race horses owned by the late Aly Khan in Venezuela have been auctioned off. A Brazilian team, 20-year-old Benjamim and Dean Bernardo, paid the highest price.

Some 80 horses were sold at the Arbolito stud farm near Maracay for approximately US\$30,000 yesterday. Racing men called the prices ridiculous, low and the sale a liquidation rather than an auction. Some horses sold for as low as \$300.

Roberto Scabri, Brazilian textile magnate and sportsman, bought 12 horses for \$7,350. He paid \$9,300 for Vain Jane.

Proceeds from the sale will be divided equally between Aly Khan's daughter, Yasmin, and his former partner, Philip D'Angelo, who conducted the sale.

Reggie Taylor shot a 70, and Johnnie Leroux, a 72 for the South Africans.

The day's biggest advance was by the South African golfers who leaped over Mexico and New Zealand into fourth place with a 587 total. Reggie Taylor shot a par 70, and Johnnie Leroux, a 72 for the South Africans.

Under the tournament's unique scoring system, the low three scores daily of each foursome are totalled.

Nicklaus and Bernan still were on the course with the latter shooting a three-under-par 33 on the front nine.—AP.

What's in a name!

Goalkeepers in the recent Queen's Park Rangers versus Brentford West London "Local Derby" were named Drinkwater and Cakebread.—Banews Service.

Under the tournament's unique scoring system, the low three scores daily of each foursome are totalled.

Nicklaus and Bernan still were on the course with the latter shooting a three-under-par 33 on the front nine.—AP.

Jockey Club explains adoption of forfeit declarations

London, Sept. 30.

Major General Sir Randle Feilden, Steward of the Jockey Club, said today that the Jockey Club were determined to give the public an accurate list of runners and that was why overnight declarations had been decided upon for next season.

"From May 1961, legislation should be in force that all who bet on horse racing would contribute to the sport, and the betting people were entitled to a free possible service that could be provided even though this meant interfering with the liberty of owners and trainers," he said.

Under the new ruling, horses declared as runners the day before the race would have

to run unless unfit or ill. Those not declared would automatically be considered as non-runners. A trainer would not be allowed, as in Ireland, to declare a horse for two or more races and run him in only one.

Mr E. W. Weatherby, Secretary of the Jockey Club, pointed out that when overnight declarations were made a rule

of racing failure to run a declared horse would enable the stewards to impose any penalty they wished, including warning off. "The sky is the limit," he said.

Sir Randle added that in principle it had been decided that the penalties would be just as high for selling Plate races as for the Derby.

China Mail Special.

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